



1912

The Habit

Commencement Issue

Ralph Van Trine

With this Issue of the Habit

We bid adieu to the girls and boys of the Salina High School.

We trust the Gas and Electric Service we have supplied has contributed in some small measure, at least, to the successful year's work.

The Salina Light, Power & Gas Co.

Many Thanks

We take advantage of this last opportunity of thanking you for your liberal patronage during the year just past and trust your numerous purchases have proven satisfactory. Let this, though, not be our last opportunity of serving you, but should you need anything in the line of Clothing, Furnishings, Hats or Shoes, remember the name and place.

The Hub

Education first Caldwell's Barber Shop next

When having Photos made always see

THE MOORE STUDIO

Before deciding

Over Salina Plumbing Company



Two Souls with but a Single Thought

which is that our ice cream and soda
water are simply the finest on earth.

Our Soda and Ice Cream Match Love's Young Dream

in sweetness and delight. If you want
to know heaven on earth, bring your
best girl here and treat and yourself
to a dish of our cream and a glass of
our soda. Talk about bliss. Well, say!
Go to

Sherman's, 109 W. Iron Ave.

T. D. FITZPATRICK

—
**Real Estate
Loans
Abstracts
Insurance**

—
WATSON BUILDING

EUGENE DIETZGEN CO.

SERVICE



QUALITY

DRAWING INSTRUMENTS AND MATERIALS
CHICAGO NEW YORK SAN FRANCISCO
NEW ORLEANS TORONTO PITTSBURG
PHILADELPHIA

DIETZGEN DRAWING INK



THE INK THAT'S "JUST RIGHT"

FLOWS FREELY; DRIES QUICKLY;
DENSE BLACK; BRILLIANT COLORS;
ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF.

USED IN COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS
THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

W. S. & J. K. HARVEY.

Physicians - Surgeons.

OFFICE PHONE 33

RESIDENCE PHONES:

W. S. HARVEY 9

J. K. HARVEY 1390

Will H. Skelton & Co.

Typewriters ^A_{ND} Office Supplies

WE BUY, SELL, RENT, and REPAIR TYPEWRITERS

112 S. Santa Fe.

Salina, Kansas.

A. LINDBLOM.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

125 SOUTH SANTA FE.

SALINA, KANSAS.

“Krispy KONES”, Best Ever “THOMPSON LUNCH CARS”

MISSION DRUG STORE CORNER. HUB CORNER.

PORTER’S BOOK STORE.

Wishes to thank the pupils and patrons of the Salina High School for the continued patronage. You are invited to come again.

“Commencement Gift Books”

THOMAS. F PORTER & CO.

120 S. Santa Fe

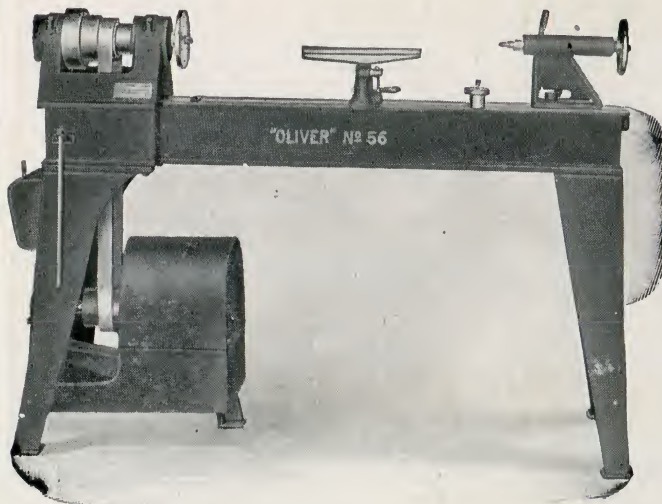
Palace Theater

Largest and most comodious Motion Picture
and Vaudeville house in the state.

G. A. Ackerman Prop.

MACHINES OF QUALITY

Durable - Safe - Efficient

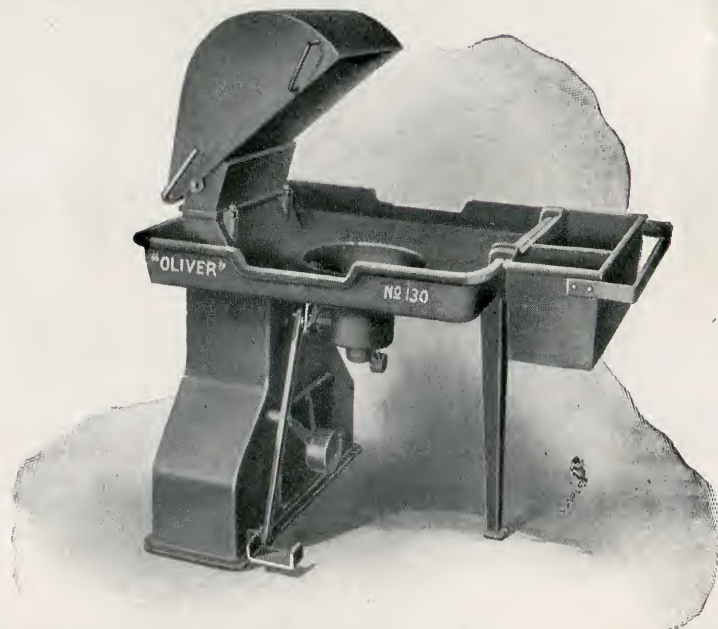


New Style No. 56-a Lathe with A. C. Motor

INVESTIGATE OUR
LINE OF SAW BENCH-
ES, SURFACERS, JOIN-
TERS, BAND SAWS,
BORING MACHINES,
TRIMMERS, BENCHES,
VICES, ETC.

WRITE FOR PRICES
AND FULL INFORMA-
TION.

**Motor Driven
Machines
Our Specialty**



No. 130 Down Draft Type Forge

LET US PLAN YOUR EQUIPMENT
OLIVER MACHINERY COMPANY
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

New York

Chicago

St. Louis

Los Angeles

Seattle

NESMITH & SONS

Square Deal Grocers

"Not how cheap but how good"

PHONE 766, 767, 768.

118 W. IRON AVE.

G. R. BERGSTEN

E. J. BAILEY

Bergsten & Bailey

MERCHANT TAILORS

116 SOUTH SANTA FE

PHONE 422

The Delicatessen

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY

Phone No. 635

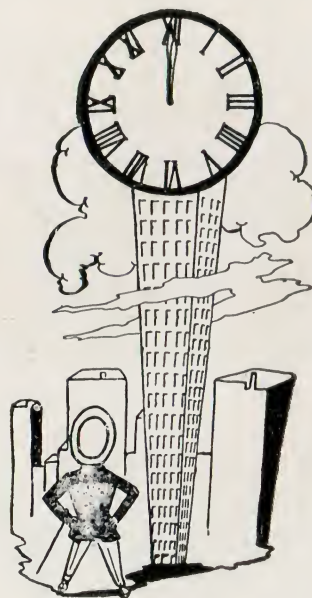
116 S. Santa Fe Ave.

DR. J. H. Winterbotham

BISHOP BUILDING

OFFICE PHONE 193

RES. PHONE 243



It is High Time

for you to come around and see some of the exceptional values we are offering in made-to-measure apparel.

A DISTINCTION

in your dress cannot be produced in the merely ready-made, the built-on-a-dummy kind, and our way does NOT cost any more.

Drop in and let us tell you how much money we can save you.

PERCY
INE'S
ANTORIUM

117 E. Walnut

Phone 752

BIGGEST

BEST

BUSIEST

Vol. 2

May, 1912

No. 8

THE HABIT

Entered as second class matter at the Salina, Kansas Post office.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR, IN THE HIGH SCHOOL
PRESS ROOM BY THE STUDENTS OF THE SALINA HIGH SCHOOL, SALINA, KANSAS

TEN CENTS A COPY

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

CONTENTS

Dediction	-	-	-	-	11	Junior Senior Reception	-	44
Commencement Program	-	.	12	Senior Events	-	-	-	45
Supt. Lofty	-	-	-	-	13	Faculty Baby	-	46
Faculty	-	.	-	-	14	Cartoons	-	47
Seniors	-	-	-	-	18	Calendar	-	48
Class Poems	-	-	-	.	26	Humor	-	50
Jim Jefferson						Stage Struck Bridget	-	55
from Arkansaw	-	-	-	-	27	What Seniors are		
Seniors	-	-	-	-	31	Crazy About	-	56
Poem	-	-	-	-	32	Senior Characteristics	-	58
A College Town	-	-	-	-	33	Social	-	59
The Spectator	-	-	-	-	35	Athletics	-	63
Class History	-	-	-	-	36	Class Prophecy	-	74
Who's Who	-	-	-	-	40	Exchange	-	78
Editorials	-	-	-	-	41	Switchboard	-	82
The Habit	-	-	-	-	43	Farewell	-	84

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor - in - Chief: FRANCES RADKE, '12

Associate: DOROTHY FITZPATRICK, '13

Literary:

DOROTHY SMITH, '12

Exchange:

CLARKE DAVIS, '13

Athletics:

GEORGE BAILEY, '15

Associate:

VERGIL HOWER, '15

Alumni:

VARA SKETON, '12

Art:

RALPH VANTINE, '13

Spectator;

THE SPECTATOR

REPORTERS

Freshman:

MARGARET WALKER, '15

Sophomore:

LESIE WILSON, '14

Junior:

ESTHER FRENCH, '13

Senior:

LUCY LUSK, '12

FACULTY ADVISERS

Literary:

MISS CORA DOLBEE

Publishing:

MR. KARL MILLER

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager: CLAUDE FREEMAN, '14

Subscription Solicitors:

INEZ BAIR, '13

RUBY BOUGHTON, '13

CHARLES BULKLEY, '15

TO THE CLASS OF 1912,
WHO HAVE ALWAYS SHOWN
AN INTEREST IN OUR PAPER,
WE DEDICATE THIS —
THE FIRST COMMENCEMENT ISSUE
OF
THE HABIT.

Commencement Program

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

The Rev. Alfred E. Vanorden,

Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church.

Convention Hall

Sunday Evening, May 19th, at 8 o'clock.

CLASS DAY CELEBRATION

Senior Class.

High School Park, Thursday, May 23rd.

COMMENCEMENT

ADDRESS

Charles Moreau Harger,

Journalist and Editor of the Abilene Reflector.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

Mr. A. H. King,

President of the Board of Education.

Convention Hall

May 24th, at 8 o'clock.



PROFESSOR JOHN LOFTY, Superintendent



MISS GRACE ELMORE
English

MISS FERN FITZPATRICK
English

MISS MILLICENT NOFTZGER
English

MISS KATE MILES
Latin

MISS NORA FREDERICK
Biological Science

MR. ALBERT AVEY
Principal

MISS MARY B. RICE
Music

MISS KATHERINE KOPF
Drawing and Design

MISS GRACE ARMSTRONG
Domestic Science

MR. HARRY HADDEN
Manual Arts

MR. ARTHUR HICKMAN
Penmanship

MISS CORA DOLBEE
English

MISS KEENE JONES
History

MR. GEO. F. BROOKS
Physical Science

MR. KARL H. MILLER
Manual Arts

MR. GEO. VAN AKEN
Physical Training

MISS MARGARET MOORE
Ass't Principal
Mathematics

MISS ELSIE WATKINS
Household Arts

MISS RARA BENNY
Gymnastics

MISS FRANCES HAMILTON
Commercial Subjects



Class Officers

PRESIDENT — Charles Hinchee.
VICE-PRESIDENT — Roscoe Robinson.
SECRETARY — Dorothy Smith.
TREASURER — Guy Hall.

COLORS — Black upon Scarlet.
MOTTO — Impossible is Un-American.
FLOWER — American Beauty.

CLASS YELL.

Clickity, clackity, zis, boom, bah!
Senior, Senior, rah, rah, rah!
Ran! rah! rah! good, better, best!
Senior, Senior, S. H. S!

Class Roll.

Honors for Four Years — MARY LARSON

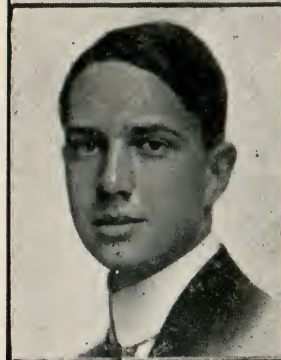
APPLEBAUGH, GUSSYE
ARCHER, TRESSA
BRANSON, IREL
BREWSTER, LESTER
BUTZER, META
CORMAN, BESSIE
DICK, HARLOW
ESS, MYRTLE
FREEMAN, INEZ
GLUECK, MABLE
GUILLES, VERNA
HALL, GUY

HINCHEE, CHARLES
LARSON, MARY
LOCKARD, SUSAN
LUSK, LUCY
NEPTUNE, HAROLD
RADKE, FRANCES
ROBINSON, ROSCOE
ROUSE, GLINDON
SKELTON, VARA
SMITH, DOROTHY
SWIFT, DEAN
YOUNG, LOUISE

Susan is like Martha Washington.
Fairness, sedateness, all caught from a run.



As Harold goes his happy way,
He'll meet a thousand Beauties gay.



Inez is like the Debutante fair—
The flower and the girl both rare.

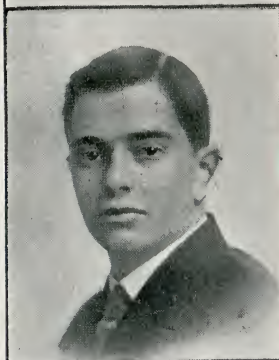


Myrtle's flower-- have you guessed it yet?
It is the sweet and sparkling rose- Croquett.





As the Prairie Queen is to other flowers
So Dorothy is to this class of ours.



Among good fellows does Charles belong,
He's for Killarney, both flower and song.



The Bride's Rose falls to Vara's lot.
The fault is fate's—but our's not.



Champion of the World is the flower of Guy
You see that his ideals are high.



Shining always in sun and shower,
Is Herma --- Lucy's flower.



Ted is the Duke of Edinburgh,
And lots about him no doubt you've heard.



The seven sisters nod to the sky,
So Lester bashfully passes by.



We've given the yellow rose to Dean;
It's one of the prettiest flowers seen.

Frances and her Prickly Briar
Will charm one day the young town crier.



All roses fair does Reaman praise,
Both days and night and nights and days.



Ci Young Blush Rose of fair-y hue
Is Nancy with her eyes so blue.



Meta is the lady gay—
She's sweetest in the month of May.





To Louise we give the Jersey Beauty;
She'll take it with a sense of duty.



Dorothy Perkins was a quaint little dame,
And Glindon's flower wears her quaint name.



The Wild Rose smiles through summer showers,
And so does Bessie, though tests are ours.



On Mary the brightest sunrise gleams;
May it awaken her dreams!

Sweet and severe as the wee tea rose,
And just as fair our Mable grows.



Because of the nonsense that never does cease,
To Roscoe is given the flower Caprice.



To Tressa is given the Baltimore Belle,
Suggesting more than words can tell.



Gussye is like the sweet Moss Rose;
Shy and secluded it softly glows.

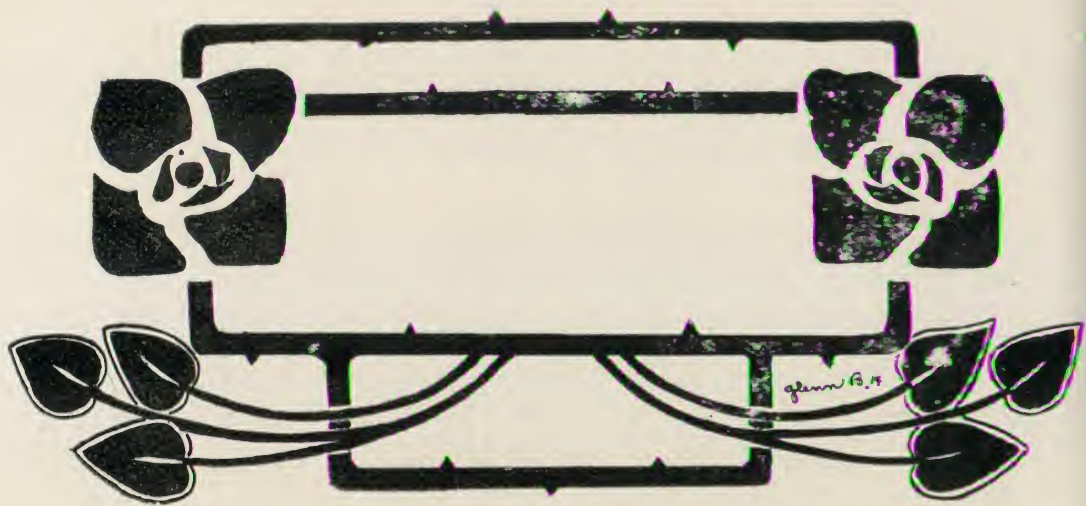




FRANCES RADKE
Editor-in-chief.



MISS CORA DOLBEE
SUPERVISOR.



Our Rose

A flower blows, a sweet, red rose
And smiles upon the morning;
In jeweled dream, the dewdrops gleam,
Nor heed sweet Robin's warning.

The soft incense, fragrant and dense,
Hangs o'er the bended flower.
The breezes wake, the pearled drops shake
A fairy tinted shower.

The golden heart of suns apart;
The petals softly glowing;
Tis just a rose, a sweet, red rose
In your own garden growing.



Tim Jefferson From Arkansas

"Say, kids, which one of you is going to the party with that fellow that's, visiting Joe Goodwin?" exclaimed Jennie Phillips, rushing into the room where her friends had assembled to arrange for the "big feed". "I just saw him. He's a peach; Tim Jefferson from Arkansas".

"When did you see him, Jennie?" asked one.

"Just now. There he goes. Look!"

They rushed to the window to see "the peach", but at sight of him, they threw up their hands and shrieked with laughter, all but one, Jane Howard was busy and had not gone to the window; she had seen the stranger before. When the girls turned, laughing from the window, they saw her serious face.

"Well if you had seen—."

"What's the matter, Jane?" "Didn't you see the human wonder?" they all ask together.

"I saw that gentleman who just passed yesterday but I don't think it's anything to laugh at. He's Joe's cousin, and I think there's not very many here that would laugh at Joe. He never had the chance that some of you have had, and since he's here, it's up to us to show him a good time, for Joe's sake, if not for his own."

"Let her talk," whispered one of the girls, "It's her way".

"I'll bet she has him for the party; that is what's the matter," said another.

"I have," said Jane quietly, "and I'm glad."

The girls looked at each other in open-eyed wonder, but no one ever made comments when Jane assumed that tone of voice. Jane was Joe's favorite as she was every other boy's in town, and for once no one envied her.

Tim Jefferson was a tall, lean, lank Arkansan, who had never been out of the boundaries of his country until now. His hair was as red as the end of King Henry's nose; his face put one in mind of a dominant rooster; and his plaid necktie and his knock-kneed trousers suggested at once the backwoodsman.

It took no little persuasion on Joe's part to convince his cousin that he ought to go to the party. He was bashful; if he went he would have to take a girl. Joe of course would not go without him,

and Joe had "a date." Finally after Joe promised to get "his date" and to take him to the girl's house, he consented to go.

But poor Tim! It was a good thing it was the day of the party and he could not get away, or I'm afraid he would have beat it back to Arkansas.

Tim had but one suit of clothes and this he had bought three years ago to go to the county fair. He had grown some since then and consequently in his own language the suit looked as if it was pulled too soon. His trouser legs lacked two inches of coming to the tops of his shoes, and they fitted so tightly that his legs looked as bowed as pump handles. His coat sleeves came a little below his elbows, but were about three inches longer than his coat tail. When in evening array, he put one in mind of a dressed clothes-line.

At last it was time to start. Joe took him to the gate of Jane's house, saying, "Just go up and ask for Miss Howard."

"You go in and get her. I'll wait out here," begged Tim losing his nerve. "I just won't go in there."

"All right," said Joe laughing. He went up to the door and rang the door bell.

Jane had got ready early so that she might save Tim all the unnecessary embarrassment of waiting in the parlor.

When Joe rang the bell, she opened the door. "Hello, Joe, Where is your cousin?" she asked looking about. "Oh! but he's bashful; he wouldn't come in, but made me come and get you", said Joe. "You'll have the time of your life, but I want to thank you right now for coming with him". They found Tim where he had been left, and after the introduction Joe left them to their own resources.

Tim always was reserved but now it was up to him to blow off a little. He tried to think of something to say, but all that would come was: "My Golly, what shall I say?"

Fortunately Jane had the tact of most girls and came to the rescue by asking him all sorts of questions about his home and the country in which he lived. But finally conversation lagged. After at least twenty one-sided remarks Jane was about to give up in despair when Tim suddenly took courage. "Do you think it will rain?" he asked. There wasn't a cloud in the sky.

"No not to night, it would be more liable to snow," said Jane

and she looked away and smiled.

"We have some powerful heavy rains down home," continued Tim, thinking he had made a pretty good start. "One night Ma and sister Pol got caught and had to stay all night in an old cowshed Ha! Ha! Ha!. That was about two year ago."

They had now come to the club house where the party was to be held.

Luck seemed against the stranger. Just as he stepped into the room and all eyes were turned upon him, his foot caught something and down came Timothy stretching his full length on the floor. An audible giggle went around, but the silence that followed was equally audible, for Jane — dignified, much admired Jane, had risen to the occasion. She gave them all one quick glance of scorn and reached out her hand encouragingly to the sprawling form. After that during the first part of the evening Tim got along like a hero.

When supper time came, however, could Tim find his girl? Ah! I'm afraid not, Tim. He had scarcely looked at her on the way up there and had not even glanced at her since he came in: he was too busy picking himself up at first and afterwards too busy keeping from falling again. No wonder he couldn't find her, though, even had he looked at her. Molly Davis had bought a new spring pattern and every girl in town had borrowed it; tonight every girl was there arrayed in a pink or blue princess gown.

Tim, however, hunted up Joe and had him point out Jane to him. Tim was still a little confused and as luck would have it he got the one sitting next to Jane, but no one noticed the error but Jane and the other girl.

Immediately after supper they turned the party into a dance. Tim decided that he should not dance after the blunder he had made at supper, but he was destined to no such good luck.

The girls had shown their disgust with Jane for taking Tim's part, and when the dance began, one said to her:

"Why don't you get your Plymouth Rock and dance?"

"Yes, why don't you? I'll bet he's as graceful as a pig trying to skate," suggested another.

Jane said nothing but determined that they would repent their words. Tim had told her he was a fair dancer and she was con-

sidered the best in town. After twelve o'clock there was to be a contest to see which couple were the best dancers. It being leap year the girls were to choose their partners.

At last twelve o'clock came.

"Jane and Joe will get the prizes, said one. "They always do for everything." "Yes, I guess I'll get Mr. Timothy for my partner," remarked another laughing.

Then to the amazement of all, Jane walked over to where Tim was and got him for her pardner.

"What does she mean? She knows she can't get the prize now."

"Oh well, we'll see some fun, maybe". Jane was talking and laughing with Tim, awaiting the beginning of the dance.

There were three prizes to be given, one to the couple of best waltzers, another to the couple that danced the two-step best, and a third to the couple that danced the schottische the best. The judges had taken their seats and the music had begun.

Tim and Jane glided off. Every eye was fixed on them. The spectators gasped in their astonishment. He, Tim, did not dance like a pig on ice; he danced perfectly without a misstep.

"Look at that hobo dance." "Guess Jane knew what she was going" "Well I wondered,"—"Isn't he great?"

These were some of the remarks that followed. The prize for the waltzers was given to Mr. Tim Jefferson and Miss Jane Howard. Next was the two-step; the prize was taken by the same couple. The prize for the schottische was awarded to them, too. Jane and Tim walked to their seats amid great applause. People seemed to have changed their minds about Tim; they crowded about shaking his hands both at once. Even the girls apologized to Jane for their rudeness.

Tim stayed at his cousin's two weeks longer and then returned to Arkansas. Many are the stories he tells now to his chums of his visit and his "girl back East." The girls do not giggle any more when Jane Howard speaks blushing of Tim Jefferson of Arkansas, but rather they look at her enviously.

ROSCOE ROBINSON, '12





As Aurora changes through each day
We give to Verna and her queer way.



Since Harlo is so tall and slim
We give to him the rose most prim.



O, BEAUTIFUL ROSE,
YOUR EMBLEM AND MINE.
WE SEE IN THY BOSOM
A BEAUTY DIVINE.

Ralph VanTrine

A College Town.

The annual high school play, "A College Town", was given in Convention Hall Friday evening, April 12. The cast was chosen from the student body, there being in it representatives of all four classes. Leading parts were usually assigned to the upper classmen. The play was given for the benefit of The Habit fund. The amount cleared was three hundred and four dollars and thirty-seven cents.



CAST FOR "A COLLEGE TOWN."



"BOOGY LAND." CHORUS FOR "A COLLEGE TOWN"



CHORUS FOR "A COLLEGE TOWN."

The Spectator.

ON HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

The Spectator does not mean to imply by the title "On High School Graduates," that high school graduates are much different from the graduates of a college or any other institution of learning. It simply happens that the majority of graduates that have come under his notice have been high school products. Of course he has seen a number of college graduates, but, when the exultation of graduation has not already worn off, their snobbery has been so extremely high-class and refined that it would scarcely be fair to say much, not understanding the subject any better than the Spectator does. As the Spectator was once a graduate himself he feels qualified to do justice to the subject without too much egoism.

For a period of ten or twelve years all graduates have been looking forward to the time when they will sit upon the stage at the first of June and receive a certain paper tied with pretty ribbons. They have watched this performance for perhaps six or seven times, and each year they have nearly all advanced one more unit of the distance. When they have passed through the lower schools and are ready for the high school course, it still seems a long distance to the goal. At last, however, they become Seniors having watched the last class receive their diplomas. It hardly seems possible then that next spring they will stand up to receive their honors as so many classes have done before them. As winter passes and spring comes on they grow indifferent to the underclassmen. They have begun to feel that they are really going to be there themselves when all the nice things are said about the graduating class and all the multitudinous advice of the wise and others is given them so freely. The lower classes draw aside from them as peasants from nobility. Despite the general opinion of the graduates, the he-professors and the she-professors do show them little considerations and privileges not accorded to the other classes. No one could name any instances, of course, but it all serves the purpose of making them think or rather know that they are certainly above ordinary people in the paths of knowledge.

In reality the high school graduates of today have a better knowledge of many things than some older people who insist upon the "way it was done when I was a boy". The boys and girls of the present are given modern educations. The high schools especially fitted to the needs of the present and future tradesman; graduates now may go immediately into business. The courses in business are given to meet the present methods in a modern way. The manual training department gives the newest ways of manufacture and uses the latest and best improved tools. The girls are taught how to cook, and also the science of foods. Besides these special branches, there are still mathematics, history and the languages, all taught, too, in very modern ways. But with all its equipment the high school does not aim to send forth scholars or expert workmen. It is still a preparatory school, and its graduates are prepared to become scholars or expert workmen.

Now, Class of 1912, the Spectator has done his best to glorify you as graduates and justify any haughtiness on your part, and with all his readers, he hopes, wishes you success in any line you may choose to follow even if it is nothing more than the clothes-line.

Yours respectfully,

THE SPECTATOR.

Senior Class History.

For four short years we have been together - that is the most of us of the class of 1912. In the spring of 1908 there were nearly one hundred of us, whom Mr. Lofty on our graduation night assured of a "bright and promising" future. Yes, bright and promising it was then, but when one now considers our much diminished number, one might well believe that assurance had been without foundation, for at present there are but twenty-four of us to graduate from high school.

In the fall of 1908, however, we entered the high school—the old building was still in use then—a strong and eager band. How innocent we were! From the upper classmen we learned all sorts of lessons, sometimes at our expense. It was with a wholly inexperienced love for our teachers that we followed blindly the guidance of the too kind hearted Juniors and Seniors, and bought a chair for the illustrious faculty. During our Freshman year we studied hard, and some of our members had eight credits at the end of the second term. We did not have parties and camp fires then; these were only for the upper classmen.

The next fall the new building was opened. We entered as Sophomores, and after many admonitions from the teachers we were taught with the Freshmen not to scratch the furniture. As we were now accustomed to high school work, we decided to entertain. During this year we had three parties, one at Kirtland's on New Year's, one at McDowell's and one at Hinchee's. At Kirtland's we watched the old year out, and the new year in. At McDowell's we were surprised by the appearance of some uninvited guests, the Freshmen, poor timid little things, who thought it would be fun to plunder the refreshments. But alas, for them! we had already grown wise; we were Sophomores. On Hallowe'en Charles Hinchee invited the class to his home for a party, and we had such a good time that every other year we have been in high school he has invited us out for the same occasion. Thoughts of Hallowe'en tricks make us almost wish we were not Seniors that we might look forward to another happy evening there. The spring of that year passed in a quiet way; then came the summer vacation, you know, and how we loved it still. But as usual school followed after vacation.

In October Charles Hinchee invited the Juniors out to his home for their second Halloween party. Many Juniors found it impossible to attend, but those who did go will never forget the ghosts, witches, and other spooky things that Charles concealed about the house for us to run into accidentally. Forest Ritter also entertained the Juniors at his home on Santa Fe avenue. There were about forty of us in that merry gathering. The next party was given by Veta Hinkle. The entertainment was unique in that a ghost told us of our past, and she really did know some true things about us. The game played during the evening was a progressive peanut hunt; this was very amusing as some little Juniors would eat the peanuts instead of playing with them.

In the fall of 1910 we were Juniors——upper classmen at last. How important we felt! Music was made an elective study and many of the Juniors joined the class; and some of the more musical ones, as Seniors, are still taking the work this year. Many of the Juniors last year took leading parts in the "Mikado," which was given by the music class under the direction of Miss Rice. October, 1911 was a dull month. The Junior boys tried to liven things up; they raised the Junior colors on top of the high school building, and the Senior boys promptly took them down and tore them up. What followed it is not necessary to speak of here. Each year in May the Juniors give a reception in honor of the Seniors. Last year the reception was given May 19 in Bulkley Hall. We Seniors remember the reception well; who could forget how we borrowed pillows and pennants? Violet and white, the colors of the class of 1911, were in evidence everywhere, as were also our own red and black, as well as the red and white, the high school colors. During the evening a musical program was given. Punch and wafers were served by four Freshman girls; and later in the evening light refreshments were served by Sophomore girls. White carnations were given as favors to all, this being the class flower. One prominent feature of the reception——prominent to us at least——was the cost. But after all our fretting we came out with some money——some dollars, in fact——in our treasury. Not wanting it to lie idle during the summer months, the class decided to have a hay-rack ride. On a very warm afternoon we drove out to White's farm, chaperoned by Miss

Marian Steck. We had a jolly time boat riding on the river. About seven o'clock we had a picnic supper and were going to spend the evening around a camp fire, but suddenly it got dark, it thundered and lightened. We Juniors started for town, but before most of us got home we were wet. I don't think many of us will forget that hay rack ride;— we were too scared.

After another vacation all too short we had arrived at the most momentous of all times in our high school career — our senior year. The Senior year has been the best of all four years. Many new ideas have been introduced by the faculty to make school life pleasant for all the classes.

This year each class has had sponsors, who to the Seniors, at least, have proved invaluable. It was upon their advice that we decided to elect new class officers, a new custom never followed in our high school before. Another thing the Sponsors have done for us was to give us as well as all other classes the right to have one party a term in the building. Just before Christmas we entertained the foot-ball boys in the rest room. Contests and games were the diversion of the evening; all the clever actions and prizes had a holiday aspect. Early in the fall Charles Hinchee had his annual Hallowe'en party. Twice this year we have had Senior entertainments — that is entertainments by the Seniors of the for the public. One was a little "play" we gave in Chapel the Friday before the Christmas holidays. The setting was a country school years ago; the pupils were our dignified faculty when they were young. The different Seniors played the different parts, Glendon Rouse acting as "teacher" Roscoe Robinson, as Professor Brooks showed unexpected ability as an orator upon the subject of controlling the water pressure in Colorado Springs. The second entertainment was given in March by "Professor George Fredrick Brooks with His Senior Boys": We all had such a good time that it is hard to know who enjoyed themselves the most — the audience or the Senior girls who ushered or the Senior boys themselves. The musical qualities our boys displayed were surprising, even to themselves. Here again Roscoe Robinson as Professor George Hayrick Crooks was ushered in at the last moment to substitute for Mr. Brooks, we almost believe that, upon occasion, he could supply even in the class room now for our Professor Sponsor. There were so many stars a-

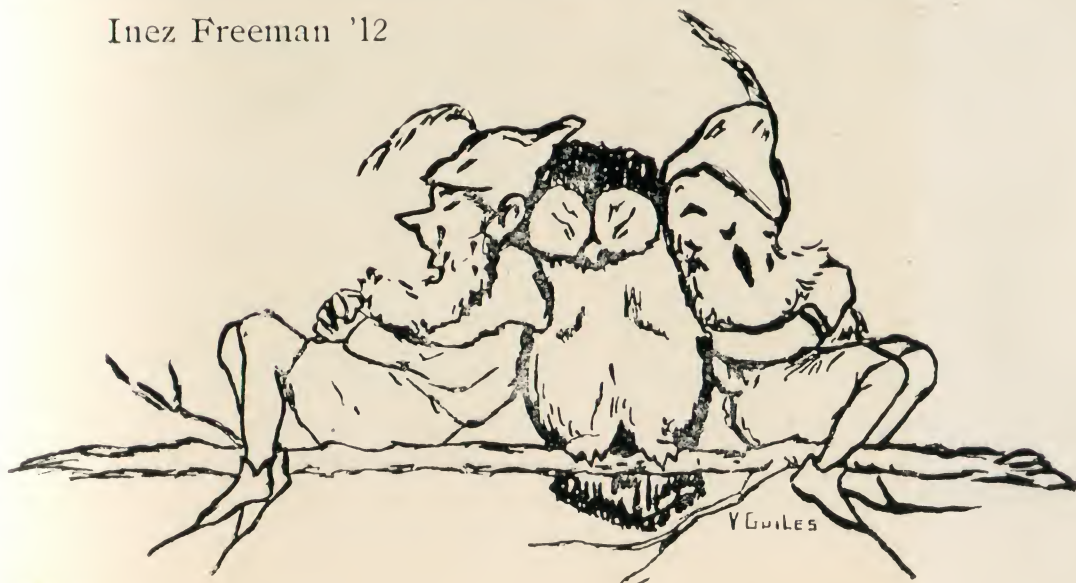
mongst us that night that we should be afraid to comment upon them all, lest Paderewski or Spagetti Caruso should be jealous of the fame of the "Great Big Beautiful Doll".

The class of '12 has not been noted for its innovations. Yet there are two ways in which we have been different from all other graduating classes of "Salina High". One is in the giving up of the annual with all its troublesome labor and expense for the sake of having the commencement issue of The Habit dedicated to our class. Though we did not altogether like the idea of giving up this distinctively Senior publication, we were glad to shift the responsibility, and were reconciled by the promise of the best, the biggest, the prettiest Habit the staff has ever edited. We have much confidence in the staff. The editor, Frances Radke, has already distinguished herself as the author of "The Little Pioneer," and with her in the position of editor, we Seniors are so sure of success that we all await eagerly the appearance of the first copy. Good bye, old Annual: You were all right once, but your day is over.

Our other innovation, the class-day program, we shall not be able to commemorate here, for that will be the last thing but graduating itself. We mean to make much of it, however, much that we shall all remember.

It is with great reluctance that we let ourselves realize we are through high school. We shall miss the basket-ball games, the school plays and the chapels. We shall not meet fellow students and teachers in the old way again. But we shall have graduated; we shall have received our diplomas. Farewell, old S. H. S! Farewell.

Inez Freeman '12







EDITORIAL

THE COMMENCEMENT NUMBER.

The Commencement Issue of the Habit is this year taking the place of the customary Senior publication, the Annual. Prior to this time there have been issued very creditable reviews of the school year, each successive Annual being an improvement upon the previous one. The Class of 1912, however, has set aside this custom by accepting the Commencement Issue of the school paper, edited by the regular staff. This is advantageous in many ways both to the Seniors and the Staff. In the first place it relieves the class of getting out such a production. To the Annual, the whole Senior class was expected to contribute something; whereas this issue is chiefly the work of the staff and its especially mentioned assistants. Then, too, the expenses of such publications are great. Much depends upon the advertisements. These had been solicited by The Habit through the year and would have been difficult to obtain for another student undertaking. It was with a feeling of awe that the Staff at length began to assume the responsibilities which would result in a fitting ending of the second volume of The Habit. It is in this last number that The Habit wishes to extend its congratulations to the successful Seniors upon the eve of their graduation. To the new staff, the staff of 1912-1913 we, the present staff, transfer the responsibility of all future issues, and reluctantly make our exit with the closing of the covers of the commencement issue.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

A number of persons not belonging to the staff have assisted in the editing of the Commencement Issue. Although we find it im-

possible to state the work of each, never-the-less we desire to express our appreciation for their time and talent. Those deserving special mention are: Dorthy Day, Inez Freeman, Verna Guiles, Roscoe Robinson, Tressa Archer, Virgil Hower, and Myrtle Ess. We also wish to thank Miss Dolbee, our English intstructor, for her ready assistance and guidance of the staff, Miss Kopf for her many suggestions to our art editor and Mr. Miller for his advice to the business staff, and his untiring efforts in the shop. To all others, too, who have helped us indirectly by showing an appreciative interest we wish to express our gratitude.

———THE YEAR OF 1911-12———

Now that the close of the school year draws nearer, as at the close of every school year, we think of the many things that have been accomplished in the high school.

One of the most important enterprises has been the introduction the University Lecture Course. Some very excellant talks have been given through the winter, by some of the best professors of the University of Kansas.

The unusually loyal spirit towards athletics in the high school this year is of interest to all of us. In football last fall, the team, with Mr. Oscar Dahlene as our coach was very succesful, losing only a few of the games played. Our basketball team was one of which we may well be proud. We met with oily three defeats during the entire season. This is the first year that we have ever sent our team to the State Basket-Ball tournament at Lawrence. Everyone knows the result of our game with Nickerson. Although unsuccessful at Lawrence, we won the Championship of the Solomon Valley League, being defeated in it only once.

Several entertainments of general interest to everyone have been given at the hlg school during the year. The "Kuntry Karnival," given by the Junior class, under the direction of their sponsors, was a success. Another entertainment, given by the Senior class at Christmas time, although not appreciated by some of the faculty, was enjoyed by most of us.

The greatest event of all however was, "The College Town", which was given in Convention Hall, Friday April 12.

The number of teachers as well as the number of students has increased greatly this year. There are now twenty teachers on our faculty. The total number of students is three hundred and thirty-six, one hundred and forty-two boys and one hundred and ninty-four girls. From all standpoints it has been a good year, and next year promises already to be better.



Within the short year and a half of its existence, The Habit has found a warm place in the heart of every loyal high school student. The paper has grown very materially, as was to be expected. From the meagre little twenty page first number of the first volume there has been a steady advance to the present hundred page issue, the last number of the second volume. The number of departments has increased; the work in each department is constantly being better edited. In looking back over the present volume, we feel proud of the good things it displays. We do not know of any other high school paper that has published a "Little Pioneer" — an eight chapter continued story. Once or twice the staff has been more or less shattered, but the courage of the editor, her faithful assistants and the advisors has been so undaunted, that not once did an issue show any effect of these discouraging conditions. The Habit has become too thoroughly the habit for anything to interfere.

This year the printing class, under the direction of Mr. Miller, has become so efficient that not once has it been necessary to have outside help in the shop to publish any issue. The quality of work in this Commencement number bespeaks the skill of the printers. To all—both the editors and the printers—an interested friend offers congratulations.

Now and Then

During the middle of the year the printing class became so large that it taxed the ingenuity of the entire faculty as well as the student body to keep the class busy. Finally out of the situation there grew a joint production—"Now and Then", edited occasionally by the student body, assisted by the faculty, printed by the printing class, and distributed free to all subscribers the subscription price being loyalty and support. "Now and Then," to be sure was true to its name appearing only now and then. It proved a good way for the faculty to voice its views, and next year we expect to see it more frequently.

Junior-Senior Reception.

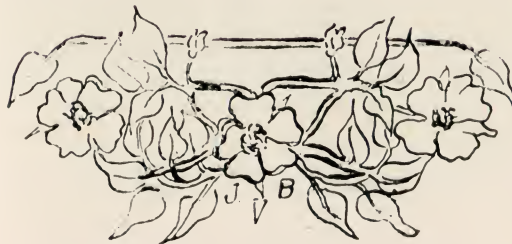
The Junior-Senior reception was held in the high school building, Saturday evening, May 11. The party was one of the prettiest and most successful ever given in the history of the school. The gymnasium, where the guests were received, was turned into an indoor forest; trees, logs, stumps, shrubbery and leaves all being used to make it seem a natural wood. During the first part of the evening the sophomores played "As You Like It." Music was furnished by Mrs. Rose French-Brooks and the Wesleyan Orchestra. In the first corridor, where the Junior colors, pink and white, were used on the quartet tables and about the pillars, a two-course luncheon was served by the Junior girls. The Juniors, who had the assistance of the Junior sponsors and Miss Noftzger and Miss Fitzpatrick, are to be congratulated on the success of their undertaking.



Senior Events

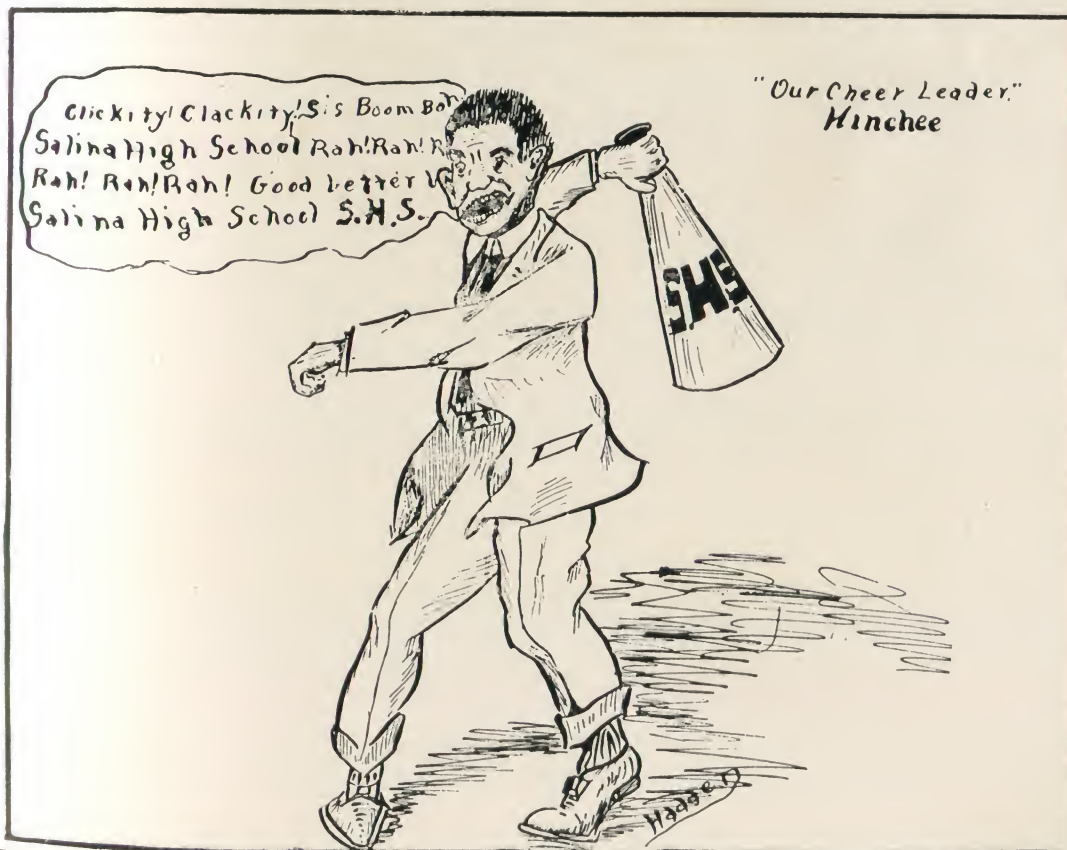
One of the distinctively Senior events of the year was the Christmas program given in chapel on the morning of December 23. The seniors gave what they called a play, "Into the Infinite Past". The setting was a country school house; the time, nine o'clock in the morning. The cast was made up of the school teacher, Chabod Crane, whose part was taken by Glendon Rouse, and the pupils, consisting of the faculty members in their faraway youth, all of whose parts were taken by members of the senior class. Some of the features of the little play were roll call by the teacher, recitation by the pupils, short talks by the visiting members of the school board and the closing song, "Ring around a Rosie".

On Friday night, March 15, the Senior boys appeared again under the direction of Professor George Frederick Brooks. The evening's entertainment was very successful. Because of Mr. Brook's sudden development of a sore throat, it was necessary for his substitute, Roscoe Robinson, to take his place as Professor George Hayrick Crooks. The program consisted of recitations, music, jokes and the performance of athletic feats.





OUR FACULTY BABY



Senior Calendar For 1912.

September-

School opens. The Seniors view the new teachers and the bashful Freshmen.

Seniors hold their first class meeting and elect their class officers.

October-

Gym begins for old as well as young. Alas! for the Seniors. The following speaks for itself;

“Come to Hinchee’s on Hallowe’en,
Come at eight, any old time leave;
Witches will be there, your future to say—
Whether you go up or the other way.”

November-

The Seniors begin to plan for their “Memory Book.”

The Seniors have a “wienie roast” at White’s Farm. Great time and and great bunch.

There were three Seniors upon the honor-roll!!

December-

The Seniors are introduced to their sponsors. Happy meeting! The Seniors have a party in the rest-room, at which the football boys are entertained.

The Seniors make their first appearance when they “put on” the country-school.

January-

The Seniors commence a long and spirited debate about class-pins.

The Seniors win the championship of the high school in basketball.

Mid-year’s beginning and end!

February-

The Senior girls lose some of their dignity.

Almost all the Seniors are absent from school (See George Washington for particulars.)

The Seniors visit Rolfe’s studio. Ghastly results.

March-

The Senior girls “Stoop to Conquer” —.

The Senior girls plan to organize a “ped ” club.

The Senior boys make themselves famous in an original comedy.

The Seniors appear in moving pictures.

April-

The Senior girls have their pictures taken.

The mothers of the Senior girls have a meeting at the high school. Graduation gowns become interesting.

Many of the Seniors help to put on "The College Town," the annual high school play.

The Seniors are very quiet. Studying hard, as usual!

Our first May Queen is chosen, and she is a Senior.

The Seniors give their last class party.

The class pins arrive!

May-

The Seniors are entertained royally by the Juniors at the dear old, "Alma Mater".

Examinations! More examinations.

The Baccalaureate Sermon is delivered by Rev. Mr. Van Orden.

Beginning of the end - Graduation Day, the day for which all other days were made.

Class Day. Commencement Habits. Farewell Picnic.

When Shepherds played on oaten pipes,
Their flocks drew near to hear
The serenade their masters made,
That music sweet and clear.

When "Jack Frost" played the water-pipes,
The plumber 'gan to hear
The sound of "mun" for work half-done,
Sweet music to his ear.

When Willie played Pa's meerschaum pipe,
His mother stopped to hear
A sound well known, a stifled groan,
That groaning full of fear.

From these pipes three a lesson we
May get, my gentle friend.
If we use either kind, we're sure to find
There's something on the end.

Bruce Todd, '13.



Letters to Madam Helpemout.

My dear Madam Helpemout,

What can I do to remove sunburn in one night?

Anxiously, Lester B.

Dear Lester,

Walk upstairs frontward and eat a slice of bread without any butter.

Sincerely, Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout,

Won't you tell me how to get taller so's I can soar with a bird—auf Deutsch, Vogel? I think it would be so nice.

Yours truly, Gussye.

Dear Gussye,

Wear gym shoes everywhere, take half a dose of Anti-fat, and borrow Tom Thumb's stilts; within a week of the Millenium you may hope to fly.

Yours, Madam Helpemout.

Madame!

I shall soon be in great need of something to preside over. Advise me what to do.

Yours respectively,

C. Hinchee, Class President.

Mr. C. Hinchee,

Class President,

Salina High School.

Dear Sir:

Having had no personal experience in such a case, I find your gentle request hard to answer. After studying the grade cards, and reading the political notes in the newspapers, I suggest one of the following courses: Either enroll as a Freshman again in S.H.S. with

the present Freshman class and run for office there; or else try for the job of city engineer. Of the two, the latter, no doubt, will be the easier.

Sincerely, Madame Helpemout.

My Dear Madam Helpemout,

Do suggest something I can "accompany" when I leave the dear old high school. I fear I shall die of lonesomeness.

Sorrowfully yours, Vara Skelton.

My dear Miss Skelton,

Why do you not donate your service to the Salvation Army at once? With that organization you can gain public fame daily on the street corners.

Graciously, Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam,

What would you advise me to do with the class money left in the treasury at the end of the year?

Thanking you in advance, Guy Hall, Class Treas.

My dear Mr. Hall,

After referring the matter to the sponsors, I should advise you not to pay the class debts, but to contribute the money to the Rest Room fund now showing a deficit of some \$25.

Kindly yours, M. Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout,

What can I do to make my pompadour more fetching?

In haste, Dean Swift.

My dear Mr. Swift,

First of all, my dear sir, don't get in a hurry. Alternating hours during the day use the varnish and glue in the shop. Every night before retiring, apply outwardly a flax seed poultice. After a ten days treatment you may expect to get the desired effect.

Yours truly,

M. Helpemout.

My dear Madam Helpemout,

Since red hair is not in style this season can you tell me how to change the color of my hair?

Eagerly,

Louise Y.

My dear Miss Louise,

Red hair is just another form of iron rust, obtained in some stage of pre-existence. Continued application of lemon and salt repeatedly exposing the hair to the sun will eventually bring it back to its original toneless hue.

Faithfully yours,

Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout,

Lyle is so fond of potatoes, do tell me at least three ways to cook them.

In haste,
Dorothy Smith.

My Dear Miss Smith,

Bake them; Boil them; Fry them.

In equal haste,
Madam Helpemout.

My dear Madam Helpemout,

Having just decided to devote my life to the writing of poetry, I should like to know how to make my name famous at once.

Sincerely,
Tressa A.

Dear Miss Tressa,

If you can afford it have your name and your literary pedigree inserted in the next edition of Who's Who in America. If that is out of the question stay around S. H. S. until the editor of "who's who" in The Habit notices you sufficiently to give you a discussion there. While names are not attached there, your friends at least would discover your identity in the answers in the next issue.

Most kindly,
Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam:

Being unusually skilled as a dramatic reader, I should like to know the names of some good "Speakers."

Yours truly,
Glindon.

My dear Glindon:

The complimentary close of your letter is so simple, that I fear you are too young to estimate your own ability. If you ever master the "Song to Pan", however, to the satisfaction of your English teacher you might try some of the selections in the Third Reader.

Encouragingly,
Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam;

How shall I ever learn not to blush?

Bessie C.

My dear Bessie;

Blushing is a very pretty habit. Cultivate it of all charms.

Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout.

How shall we tell which of the two Senior boys, Guy Hall and Bruce Todd, is the better looking?

In great haste, Verna Guiles.

My dear Miss Guiles,

In my opinion neither one has any claims to beauty.

Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam,

Well, why is it the boys all like me better when I rat my hair?

Yours truly, Mable Glueck.

My dear Mable,

I didn't know they did. Are you sure you are not mistaken?

Very kindly, M. Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout,

Having spilled some editorial ink on my new dress, I'd be glad to know how to remove it.

Inquiringly, F. Radke.

My dear Miss Radke,

To remove ink spots use a fine piece of sand paper and a brick. Lay the ink spot over the brick and rub with the sand paper until the spot disappears.

Obligingly, M. Helpemout

Dear Madam Helpmout,

Which are the happier, tall or short people?

Eagerly, H. Dick.

My dear Mr. Dick,

The height has nothing to do with it. It is all determined by the breadth. For example, see Guy Hall.

Sincerely M. Helpemout.

Dear Madam,

Am I too thin to teach school?

Myrtle E.

My Dear Myrtle E.

No. You are just the right size. Tall thin people don't have any nerve. For reference, see Miss Moore.

Sincerely,

Madam Helpmout.

Dear Madam Helpemout,

What can we do to keep from being separated? Do tell us, we beseech you.

Lucy and Susan.

Dear Lucy and Susan,

You might set up old maids' quarters and raise canary birds for a living.

Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout,

Which will it pay me better to do, to continue to sell shoes at Bulkley's in the afternoons or to farm all day?

Eagerly I await your answer.

Ted Branson.

Dear Ted,

If the shoe trade will not suffer too seriously, it would pay better to farm all day.

Sincerely,

M. Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout.

Isn't it better to dress plainly when one teaches school?

M Larson.

My dear Miss. Larson;

Having never had any experience either as teacher or as pupil, I scarcely feel competent to answer your question.

Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemont,

Can you tell me how to make a kind of salad that George will like?

Inez F.

Dear Inez,

Not having ever seen George I regret that I cannot recommend a satisfactory receipt.

Madam Helpemout.

Madame:

Can a good looking fellow ever become too self-confident?

Heddie Neptune.

My dear Mr. Neptune,

Your question is untimely. You are already too far gone for the answer to help you any.

Most truly,

Madam Helpemout.

Dear Madam Helpemout,

Why is it they don't elect a May King as well as a May Queen?

Anxiously,

Meta Butzer.

My dear Miss Meta,

Though I have heard the matter discussed, I feel that the reason must be that, if a King stood by, the Queen would be of only secondary importance.

Sincerely,

M. Helpemout.

Stage-struck Bridget

Bridget O' Shindy, from Ireland, and stout,
Was love-sick, and stage-struck, and suffered with gout.
She bore in her apron - upon the right side-
A book of theatricals, known far and wide.

Now Bridget was cook in a family of five;
She nearly starved them, - they could scarce keep alive;
For while she was reading in her play house book
She burned all the eatables, - bad for a cook.

Of gestures she'd many, stored up for a year;
She'd roll up her eyes, and recite loud and clear.
At last her poor master had all he could stand,
So out of the door did our heroine land.

And out in the street, forlorn and a sight,
She saw on a placard, "Amateur Night",
Writ in big letters above the first floor;
So into the theater went by the door.

She said to herself, "I will now try my luck,
The worst thing I'll get will be only the hook."
She booked with the manager to recite that night,
And then off she went, her face all a-light.

She practised on gestures, and accent and all,
Rose up on her toes to make herself tall,
Said, "Bridget, me darlint you'll soon come to fame,
And to Geraldine Vere de Vere changin' yer name."

She borrowed from Patty her best Sunday gown,
And arrayed like a rainbow she went downtown;
Her book in one hand th'other waving in air;
Said people, "Look out! there's a crazy'un there!"

And then when our Bridget got on the stage
In hooting and hissing did the audience engage.
And when she opened her mouth for to speak
A good sized tomato struck her on the cheek.

Get the hook! Get the hook! cried every man.
"Get her off of the stage just as quick as you cau!"
So a large-sized hook was straightway extended
And poor Bridget in mid-air was quickly suspended.

And off of the stage was she hauled double quick.
"Sorry, old woman; you don't know the trick,"
Said a stage hand in passing, of uncertain age.
"I guess," said our Bridget, "I won't go on the stage."

CHARLES HINCHEE



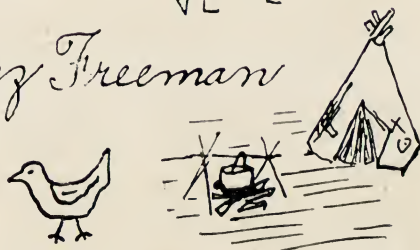
Lucy Lusk



Lester Brewster



Sney Freeman



Bessie Corman



Glendon Rouse



Lussye Applebaugh



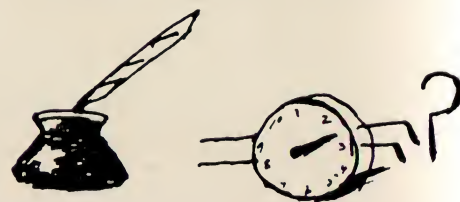
Irel Branson



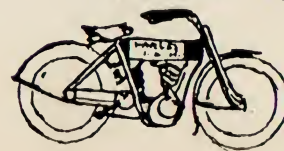
Trusa Archer



Susan Lockard



Harlow Dick

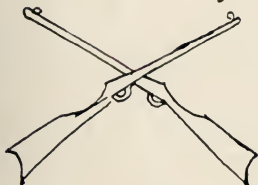


Verna
Gruies

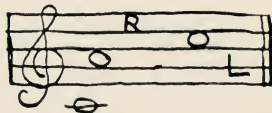
Mary Larson



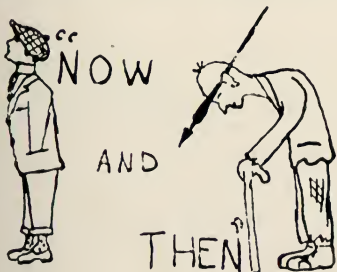
Meta Butzer



Mable Glueck



Roscoe Robinson



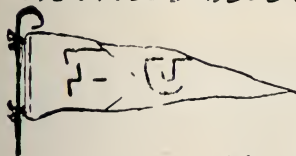
Dean Swift



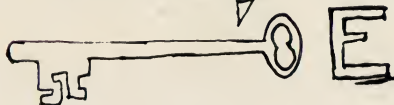
Guy Hall



Verna Aules



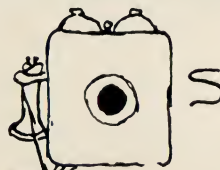
Dorothy Smith



Myrtle Ess



Frances Radke



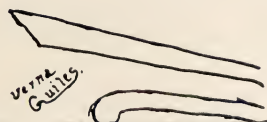
Vera Skelton



Louise Young



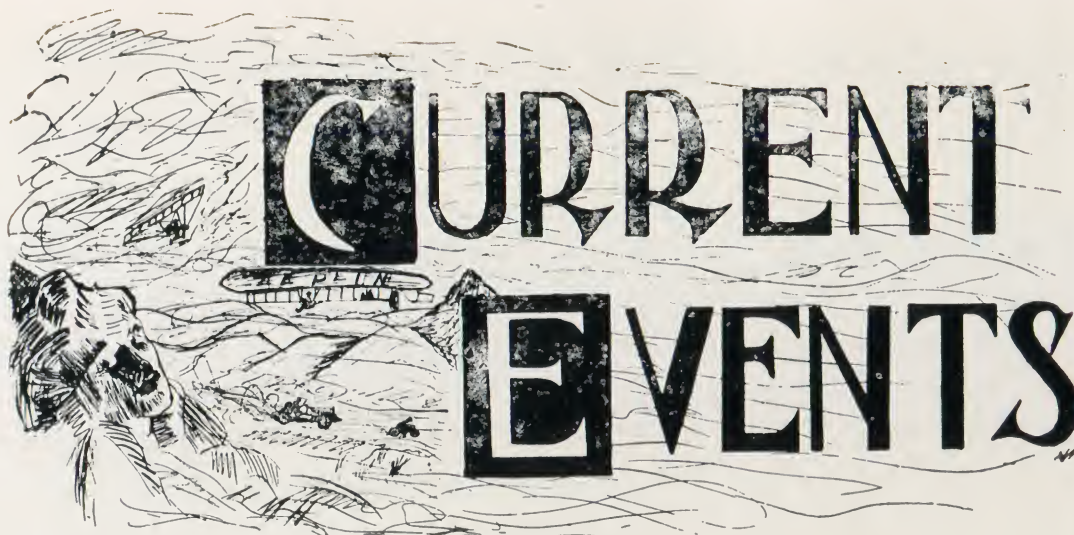
Harold Neptune



NAME	HOBBY	CAUSE OF FAME	HIGHEST AMBITION
MABLE GLUECK	Frat pins	Overworking	To be a cadet(te)
IREL BRANSON	Shin guards	Brains	Has attained it
GUSSYE APPLERAUGH	Spelling	Good nature	Teaching
SUSAN LOCKARD	Smiling	Meekness	Keeping out of trouble
GUY HALL	Plaid Socks	Jollity	To be in
LOUISE YOUNG	Pretty things	Auburn hair	To keep house
DOROTHY SMITH	Key(e)s	Giggling	Missionary to Palm Beach
MARY LARSON	Books	I's	To graduate
DEAN SWIFT	Speed	Dignity	Stage director
BESSIE CORKMAN	Deliberate decision	Quietness	"To be nice"
INEZ FREEMAN	Aunt Jane	Asserting her rights	To be an heiress
LESTER BREWSTER	Bashfulness	Energy	Happiness
HARLOW DICK	Study	Height	To escape notice
VERNA GUILLES	Pictures	Style	To be an artist.
LUCY LUSK	Latin	Numerous talents	To resemble Miss Miles
ROSCOE ROBINSON	Prof.Geo. Frederick Brooks	His voice	Singing.
GLINDON ROUSE	Brass Band	Solid Geometry	Dramatic reading
META BUTZER	Woman's Suffrage	Innate charm	To be able to sing better
MYRTLE ESS	College Widow	Thinking	To be more slender
CHARLES HINCHEE	Pompadour	"Rube"	To go on the stage
VARA SKELTON	"Happy"-ness	Touch	To go to Washburn
HAROLD NEPTUNE	Moonlight	Popularity	Uncertain
FRANCES RADKE	Dreaming	"The Habit"	Study in the Catskills
TRESSA ARCHER	Graces	Domesticity	Jewells

SOCIAL





CURRENT EVENTS

Early last fall every class in the high school had a hayrack ride for its first social gathering. As parties in the gymnasium were forbidden except for Seniors, this seemed the only way for the large index classes to get together at all.

Just before the end of the first term the Junior class gave a Kuntry Karnival, the proceeds of which were to be used to defray the expenses of the Junior-Senior reception later in the year. The whole lower corridor and the rooms opening into it were used for the different attractions. The Juniors had the undivided support of the other classes and the friends of the school so that the evening was in every way a success. The reception was given in the high school building, Saturday night, May 11.

The second term a freshman reading club "The Dreamers" was organized with Fannie McIntire as president, Jessamine Harris as secretary and treasurer, and Cleo Evans as sergeant-at-arms. At first the dreamers seemed to be very much awake, but since the second meeting they seem to have remembered what their name implies. Their motto, "We read and dream, then dream and read anew," they are probably following out to the letter, and have now arrived at the dreaming stage.

After a careful study of the "Merchant of Venice," the Freshman classes gave a presentation of the play in the high school chapel for the entertainment however of the "Freshmen only," though a few of the upper classmen disobediently wandered in. Miss Elmore's

class had three scenes from the second act and one from the third, Miss Noftzger's two scenes from the second act and one from the third, and Miss Dolbee's a scene from the fifth act. The three classes went in together for the trial scene. The Freshmen class did not know before that they had such brilliant actors as those who preformed that afternoon, for everyone did well and several exceptionally well. Every thing went off better than had been expected for there had been only a week in which to prepare for the presentation.

In order to get the students and teachers more in sympathy with each other this year outside the class room sponsors were appointed for each class. The Senior sponsors are: Miss Dolbee Mr. Brooks and Miss Fones. The Junior sponsors are: Miss Moore, Mr. Miller, Miss Noftzger and Miss Frederick. The Sophomore sponsors are: Miss Elmore, Miss Fitzpatrick, Miss Armstrong and Miss Benn. The Freshmen sponsors are: Miss Miles, Miss Hamilton, Mr. Hadden and Miss Watkins.

"A College Town," a musical comedy by Mr. Bernard Cowham was the annual high school play presented in Convention Hall, Friday night, April 12. The play was given under the direction of Mr. Karl Miller, who is a personal friend of Mr. Cowham's. Mr. Miller had the assistance of Miss Rice and Miss Fones. The presentation was entirely successful, and to everyone who helped train the cast great credit is due.

The cast did well as a whole; certain ones of them, who had not appeared on the stage before, won permanent distinction for themselves. Dorothy Fitzpatrick and Ruby Boughton, as Phyllis Lane and the Imp attracted the attention of the audience from the very first and held it throughout the evening. Sally, Polly, Dolly and Molly, who were represented by Neva Anderson, Helen Hoover, Tressa Archer and Verna Guiles, were typical sorority girls and played their parts as such, well. Ted Branson as Harry Cavendish, the football captain, though this was his first appearance, was exceptionally good; he was at ease continually and had the constant admiration of the audience. Guy Hall, in the role of Billy Finch, was always good, but was at his best when he was playing the part of aunt to Harry; he did his part in a most creditable manner. Tho' Harold Neptune

seemed hardly heavy enough for a football coach, he played the part of Scott McAllister in a way that would have satisfied any football team of the University of Kansas. Dorothy Smith as Dixie Davis was so thoroughly Southern in her action and her talk that one would have thought she belonged in the South; she charmed her whole audience as well as Harry Cavendish, the foot-ball captain. Roscoe Robinson who played the part of Leviticus, the colored janitor, was as versatile as ever; the ease and originality with which he acted his role were remarked by many. Myrtle Ess, who took the part of the college widow, Marjorie Haviland, was very good, indeed. Inez Freeman, as Harry's Aunt from Wall Street, the real Miss Cavendish, was the typical suffragette; in appearance, in action, and in talk she could not have been improved upon. Professor Archibald Popp, who was represented by Charles Hinchee, was one of the chief fun makers of the evening; Charles would certainly make a good comedian. To Vara Skelton, the pianist, the school as well as the cast, owes its gratitude for her faithfulness as accompanist.

The chorus work was excellent, and both the boys and the girls are to be congratulated for their part in it. Meta Butzer who appeared several times in solo parts has a very sweet voice. Billy and the quartette received a most hearty applause in Dream Girl. Popp, Harry and Scott made a hit in "It can't be did", as did also Popp and the chorus in the "Not in the dictionary." Members of the girls' chorus were: Meta Butzer, Mabel Glueck, Helen Robinson, Inez Mack, Bernice Stivers, Mildred Robinson, Marjorie Pike and Margaret Beedle. The boys' chorus was made up of Bruce Todd, Leslie Wilson, Albert Kring, Lloyd Muir, Arnold Jones, Clarence Eyer, Glendon Rouse, Richard McGoon and Roy Collins.

One of the new features of this year's play was the program, which is said to be one of the best ever distributed in Convention Hall. It was printed on the high school press.

Since "A College Town" was so decidedly a success, The Habit again offers congratulations to all the participants, both the directors and the actors.





OUR ATHLETIC YEAR.

The school has undertaken athletics in a more earnest and enthusiastic way this year than it ever has before. The teams have come out for practice more regularly and the students have attended the games better than in any preceding years. From the football practice in the early fall to the end of baseball practice in the spring the school has been filled with athletic spirit. In chapel one day, Coach Dahlene said that he was delighted with the way the squad came out to practice and the spirit it showed. He thanked the team for its loyalty, and said he was pleased to coach such a fine lot of boys. Mr. Miller was also pleased with the basket ball squad, and it has been the largest and most successful squad in the history of the school. The school in general has also helped greatly in the general success of the year. Its attendance at the foot-ball games was splendid, and it was due largely to its support that our basket-ball team lost so few games and had the privilege of attending the Lawrence tournament. A material demonstration of this interest was shown when the students and the faculty raised about thirty dollars during chapel one day to send the boys to the state meet. We are proud of the spirit the school showed in supporting its team in such a splendid manner.

The foot-ball squad met with good success, winning the majority of the season's games. The boys turned out well and there were but few days that there were not two teams to work with. We were fortunate in obtaining Mr. Dahlene as coach. Mr. Dahlene played with K.U. in 1910 and is considered a very good player as well as a good coach. The games were well attended by both the students and the town people.

The basketball team was the best we ever had, and we are proud of its record. It was defeated only three times by high school teams; once at Chapman, once at Nickerson and once at Lawrence. The defeat at Chapman has been explained, and we were beaten fairly at the other places. Part of the basketball games at home were poorly attended but the important games such as the one with Topeka taxed the seating capacity of the gym

the utmost. The games out of town were, without exception, very well attended. The girls' basketball team, though playing one game, worked hard and very probably would have made a good record for themselves if they had played more games. After the basketball season the girls organized a tennis club and a walking club.

Every Friday the walking club takes a stroll. The tennis club is under the direction of Miss Elmore.

At the present writing the prospect for baseball is not very good, but we have a good schedule and the team will probably develop into a good one. The practice began very late but with extra work and enthusiasm we shall be able to make up partly for the ground lost.

We are much indebted to Mr. Miller for his work in connection with the basketball team. He spent very much time and went to much inconvenience to be with them in practice every day. He is a very good player, and a better coach. To Mr. Avey as business manager we are all indebted for securing so many good games for the different teams. Our success in basketball was in a way due to him; for without the many good games scheduled, the team would not have shown up as it did. We are also indebted to Miss Elmore for her work with the girls' basketball team. The team became very efficient under her coaching, and next year, very probably, we shall have an excellent showing in girls' as well as boys' basketball.

Physical training is a new phase of Athletics that has been introduced into the high school this year, and it has helped wonderfully in the physical development of the student. Mr. George Van Aken, of the Y. M. C. A. has been a very excellent instructor in this work, and the credit of success of this work is due to him. Much new equipment was installed in the gymnasium in the fall, which contains all things required in gymnastic work, such as dumb bells, Indian clubs, and other different kinds of apparatus. Swimming has been taught to the high school boys at the Y. M. C. A. under the direction of Mr. Kresky, the secretary of the boys' department at the Y. M. C. A. For a while the boys attended swimming classes regularly, and then they seemed to drop it, for only four or five boys would report to roll call in each class. Mr. Cowden and Mr. Van Aken have talked to the boys about the privileges they get from these free lessons, and we hope that the boys will come out to the classes better in the future. "Life-saving" has been added to this branch of the work for all those who have learned to swim. This gives every boy a chance to learn the right methods of life saving, and we hope as Mr. Cowden said, that this will diminish the number of people drowned here each year in the river. The gym classes were attended very regularly during the winter but they were stopped in April on account of the hot weather. The school, both boys and girls, are very much pleased with gymnastics, and we hope that this work will be continued next year.

Base Ball.

The base ball team has met with small success this season. There are several reasons for this. One of the principal ones is that Corsaut, the captain, and Keye one of the promising candidates, were not allowed to play. Borst left school on account of his poor physical condition; Hinchee hurt his ankle; and Hinnenkamp left school. Their absence has had a depressing effect on the team, and this, coupled with the lateness of the season, probably helped our defeats. The players have turned out well and practice has been snappy. Robinson was chosen captain on the account of Corsaut's being out of the game. He played the position well and is successful as a captain.

We were defeated 4 times before we were winners and the game at Chapman was our first victory, but not our last. The games are poorly attended by the student body and the town people have not been out well. We hope the town people will turn out better in the future and will become more interested in school athletics and other school events.

Junction City - 12 —	Salina - 8 at Junction City	April	5
Herington - 13 —	.. 0- at Herington	..	10
St. Johns - 12 —	.. 9 - at Salina	..	16
Abilene - 22 --	.. 2 - at	26
Chapman - 7 —	.. 10 - at Chapman	May	3

Robinson C. Cap., Woods P., Evans 1B., Robertson 2B., Swift 3B.
Van Trine S. S., Collins R. F., Jones L. F., Hall C. F., Crow Sub.



THE FOOTBALL SQUAD OF 1911



CHAMPIONS OF THE SOLOMON VALLEY LEAGUE



FIRST TEAM

The season of 1911 - 1912 has been the most successful in boys' basketball we have had for years. In the City league the boys lost but one game; that was to the Y. M. C. A. Tigers. This is no disgrace, however, for the boys went up against regular college men, among them their own coach, Mr. Miller. During the season they won from the Business college and the Wesleyan seconds, both of whose teams were composed of college men. The team was also pitted against the Salina Athletics, composed of men who played two years ago on the high school team. The team moreover played nearly every leading high school in the state. They lost only one game in the Solomon Valley league; this was to Chapman, by the score of 20 to 22, but they redeemed this defeat by beating Chapman in the return game here 83 to 24.

BASKET BALL SCORES OF 1911-12 SEASON

Salina 29	Y. M. Giants 11	Salina 43	Minneapolis 11
" 25	Athletics 18	" 22	Y. M. Tigers 52
" 30	B. College 25	" 25	Chapman 26
" 23	St. John's 11	" 37	Topeka 22
" 64	Ellsworth 37	" 18	Reno Co. 35
" 52	Minneapolis 23	" 85	Chapman 24
" 32	Wesleyan 2nd. 20	" 25	Reno Co. 34
" 47	Solomon 17	" 53	Solomon 10

SQUAD

The second team won one game and lost two this year, but this is no disgrace, for both games lost were played against the first teams of other high schools. We had, in fact, the strongest second team we have had for years; many were almost equal to the boys in the first team, and we expect next year to be able to fill out from the present 2nd team the vacancies left by the graduates of the first team.

The second team gave the first team good practice, and it had much to do with the first team's success. If it had not been for the stiff practice the second team gave the first, we should not have had the excellent team we had this year, for it takes a good second team to make a good first.

The boys did not play a single game on their own floor, a fact which probably had something to do with the score, for this year was, for nearly all the boys, their first time to make basketball trips.

Nearly all the boys on the second team played with the first team in at least one game this year. Neptune, Hinnenkamp, Maxwell and Jones all played one full game with the first team; while either Van Trine, Boyer, Hinnenkamp or Maxwell played at least one half in nearly every game.

Neptune, the tall center, played well, and assisted materially in the team work. Van Trine and Hinnenkamp, forwards, were both fast men, and will probably be in next year's first team. In the game with the Giants, the feature of the evening was the splendid guarding of Jones and Maxwell. Hamilton and Boyer each played in every game for some time, while Niquette substituted. The greatest value of the second team this year, however, was not the games it played in, but the good it did to the first team, and we wish to thank the boys for the way they came out every afternoon to practice.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

In justice to the girls who played on the Salina high school girls' basketball team, it may be said that they had a very good team and they did well considering all the obstacles that confronted them. The girls this year did not seem to take any interest at all in the team. They did not have any of the enthusiasm which was so prevalent among the boys. The team only played two games, one with the Alumni whom they defeated by a score of 13 to 9 and one at Ellsworth where they were defeated by a score of 52 to 9. The Ellsworth girls were what may be termed a rough bunch when they played basketball, all their games being governed by the Revised Police Gazette and Marquis of Queensbury rules which permit everything but first degree murder. The girls did very little practicing, but what they did was under the direction of the coach, Miss Elmore. Miss Elmore is an excellent coach and if it had not been for her efforts it is doubtful whether there would have been any team at all. If she is here next year and the girls can be raised to any pitch of enthusiasm at all the girls should have a good team. The girls who played on the team this year are Misses Garrison and Mack, centers, Smith and M. Robinson guards, Anderson and Quincy, forwards, and Fitzpatrick and H. Robinson substitutes.



THE BASKET BALL SQUAD OF 1911-'12





GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM FOR 1912

Class Prophecy.

One night I dreamed—dreamed I was a sybil—the ancient sybil, with a life as old as the moon, with an eye as bright as a star. And in that life I had experienced all things, and with that eye I could see far into the past, aye and far, far into the future. Suddenly in the darkness there was dropped into my hands a flower, a beautiful flower, and as I touched it a bright light seemed to glow in its very center, and I saw the flower was a deep red rose. Then into the very depths my eye, my bright eye, would not quite reach, and I gazed on eagerly. Gradually the flower unfolded, but the light would grow no brighter; I was about to toss it aside in despair, when lo! one of petals of the full blown rose trembled and was dropping — yes, dropping off.

As it fell, I saw in faint letters the name of an old classmate, — Meta Butzer, who is now matron of St. John's school, but we never dreamed that she would hold a position like this. As I looked at the rose, and wondered about Meta, another petal fell. On this I found the name of Roscoe Robinson who has gained fame as a grand opera singer. Recently I heard Roscoe sing in the Hippodrome theater of New York City. When I left the theater, I noticed the bill board telling of the next attraction — George Guy Hall, professional humorist and tenor soloist, successor to Ralph Bingham. I recognized Guy's picture on the bill board. He was heavy and short, and always smiled at every thing when we knew him in S. H. S. Now he had grown quite tall and was even slender. I was tempted to recommend him for "Before and After 'Taking'".

When I picked up the "New York Sun," I found a picture of someone who looked familiar. Yes, I had known her once - 'Lady Wellington' (formerly Inez Freeman) who had just returned to her home in London after an extended visit in America.

Glancing at the rose, I noted several other petals about to fall telling the fate of other classmates. One petal told that Mary Larson was still connected with the Salina high school but in a different way from what she was when we were there together in 1912. Mary had become the first successor to Miss Margaret Moore who retired in 1920.

And then another petal fell, more withered than the rest; it fell slowly, even sadly, it seemed, and as I read the words imprinted there, I found that our old class president had passed away. Looking closer at the shrunken petal, I read his epitaph ——— "Let no one in this sod dare delve, Here lies the president of 1912". Our president! Who would have thought he would be the first to go? And yet they, who feel keenly the importance of their own mission in life, are often stricken early. How sad our next reunion would be without our president.

Lost in sorrowful thought I gazed steadily at the rose. Another petal trembled making me think of a contemplated visit to the old home and school. At last the petal dropped, and touching my hand made me jar the flower so that several more fell together. Gradually then on one after another I could see dimly the fate of the classmates who were still living at home. I could feel and know what my visit there would be. One petal showed Verna Guiles as a teacher of china painting in the art department of the Wesleyan. Verna was artistic in her youth and it seemed fitting that she should hold this sort of position, but she was always almost in a state of bankruptcy because of the dishes she broke as a result of her habit of perpetual giggling. As it seemed that Dean Swift was just meant to be a professor, it was not hard to realize that he held the chair of Pedagogy in the same institution, having his office next door to Verna's.

Another petal told me about Mable Glueck——now Mademoiselle Maybelle Virginne Elizabethan Gluecke——inventor of the famous "invisible powder rag." Her famous beauty parlors were on the corner of Mulberry and Santa Fe.

It had always been the greatest ambition of Frances Radke to have a studio in the Catskill Mountains where she could paint from morning until night, but as the next petal fell softly to the floor, I could see that Frances's ambitions were not yet realized. In Salina she was proof reader for "Now and Then"—editor of the funny page of the "Denver Post"—and an occasional contributor of nature poems to the Century magazine.

It seems only fitting that when I should visit the old home I should take a ride in the country. The next petal told me of a visit

to a farm house. This was the home of Irel Branson and his wife and six sons. Yes, Ted was now a tiller of the soil; he had early expressed a fondness for farming, having been intensely interested in agriculture even when he went to high school.

My drive in the country was continued until finally I reached Shipton where I found Lester Brewster and his demure little wife, formerly Bessie Corman. Lester was deacon in the church there, looked up to and revered and honored by all the younger generation because he first introduced paint into the neighborhood, and himself painting the church, beginning at the bottom and painting upward. There I learned of the fate of a neighbor, Harlow Dick, who had just been made postmaster at Culver.

Some how the class seemed to grow larger and larger as the petals dropped calling to mind again in turn each of my schoolmates. Was every petal to tell of a class-mate? And would the petals never quit falling? I never used to think we numbered so many.

The next petal loosening with a sudden jerk told me the fate of Dorothy Jane Smith. It was hard to realize it, but Dorothy had become an ardent champion of woman's suffrage and had become famous as a lecturer. We always believed Dottie would be famous, but little did we think it would be as a suffragette. About the same time another petal told that Gussye Applebaugh, too, was active in public life. She had become famous as a great organizer of Women's Clubs.

The next petal told the fate of Lucy Lusk. Lucy had recognized her calling when we were still in high school, and by the year 1930 she had become famous as an instructor of Latin in the University of Chicago.

Tressa Archer spent the time between 1925 and 1930 traveling in Europe with her husband who went there to find new settings for stories. Long ago we guessed that Tressa's husband would become famous as an author.

As I glanced at the rose again, I saw a few petals which had not yet fallen, but presently they followed the others, and I found that Louise Young joined the Humane Society in 1940, together with her husband and children.

Perhaps one of the most famous members of the old class is Glindon Rouse, who invented perpetual motion in the same year

1940.

Another petal showed that Susan Lockard had become quite noted as a worker in the W. C. T. U. in Portland, Oregon.

When we were children together Myrtle Mirandi Ess had declared her ambition to be a trained nurse. Myrtle tried this for a while and was quite successful, but she was not satisfied even in St. Barnabas hospital, for age had begun to tell on her until the St. John's Cadets ceased to admire her any longer, and she took her bird cage and joined Vara Skelton in the woods. Together they led a life of seclusion(as old maids should do) which finally ended in suicide for Myrtle and death from heart failure for Vara. These noble souls were buried side by side in Gypsum hill cemetery, May 19, 1942.

On the rose there was just one petal left. How firmly it stuck there! I shook the stem, but it only waved with the motion. Looking at it closely, I noticed the fair surface gradually change color, until presently it became a transparent white, but still it hung there like a waxen thing. Then there flitted over its surface an electric effect, "Harold Neptune, endowed with perpetual beauty by a special electro-chemical feat in Professor Brooks's" laboratories in the Salina High School." Little wonder that petal would not fall.

Then by another feat no doubt electro-chemical, too, that stem with that last petal, that immortal petal, vanished from my hand. As the light went out, my eye grew dim, my sybil insight flitted away, my dream with its precious vision was over.





In this issue *The Habit* closes its exchange relations for this year. To all exchanges received this year we extend our best wishes for further success. We also wish to thank other publications for their numerous comments not only those which note good traits but those which point out our faults as well, all of which we have tried to rectify to the best of our ability. We believe that our exchange column has been a great help this year, because it has brought us the papers of the leading schools of the country has broadened our views, and cultivated our talent in art, literature and criticism.

The Habit in its criticism of other papers this year has tried to be on the "square" with all. We hope our criticisms have been taken kindly. With malice towards none and good wishes for all, we remain your sincere friend,
The Habit.

AS OTHERS SEE US

Some papers do not believe in publishing the criticism of others in their paper. Well, we do. For one thing it gives the pupils, the subscribers, the parents, and especially the advertisers a knowledge of the kind of paper they are supporting. Another reason is that it awakens the student body to have the best paper and to contribute to their paper so as to make it the best. It also makes the advertisers believe they are getting their money's worth besides helping out a good cause.

"Salina sends *The Habit*, printed on the high school press, with resulting care. It is a pleasing paper. The cover is especially commendable. Come out and see us again."— Sugar Beet.

The Habit is getting to be quite a fine paper. — *The World*, St. Paul, Minn.

The Habit, Salina, Kansas: "Mammy's Christmas" makes one feel happy. Your cover is cheery and christmasy --Toltec

We are always glad to receive The Habit, from Salina, Kansas. It is a good Habit. --H. S. Echo, Greenville, Pa.

The Habit, Salina, Kan. --A paper we always look forward to for its good stories. --Spectator.

The Habit, Salina, Kansas. --Your one story is very well written, but why not have more? --Forum.

The Habit is a very excellent paper. It has a lot in it and a real good interesting lot, too. The stories are very good and the arrangement of material is good. also. --Orange.

The Habit, Salina, Kan., is an attractive little magazine and proves that it is not always the biggest things that are the best. --Tiger, Little Rock.

The Habit, Salina, Kansas. We were very glad to find the article in the exchange department of your New Year's number as it gives us an interesting opportunity to judge the ability of a high school depending almost entirely on its own resources. --Spectator.

Welcome to you, Habit! You are a very attractive paper, because you are different from all the others we have met. --Gleaner.

The Salina Habit has clever cuts each month on the cover and an original form to the cover that is pleasing. --Life, Clay Center, Kan.

The Athletic department of "The Habit" (Salina, Kansas) is especially good. --Daisy Chain, Waco, Texas.

The Habit, Salina, Kansas, is a new exchange. It is an excellent paper. The continued story is very interesting.

The Habit, Salina, Kansas, is made striking by its tinted inks and paper and by its clever cuts. The C. H. S. Recorder.

The cover design of your November issue, Salina High School, is very commendable. The idea of the "Who's Who" paper in the joke department is fine. --The Tyro.

The Habit, Salina, Kansas. Your Athletic Column is very well written. Greenville, Pa.

The Habit, Salina, Kansas. You are a new arrival on our exchange list, and we welcome such a good paper. Your departments are complete, and your editorials are especially worthy of praise. The department headed "Humor" is interesting and witty. --The H. S. Herald.

The Habit, from Salina, Kansas, is a very good paper. The form is novel. We suggest that you use a little larger print. Extend locals and exchanges a little more. --The Jayhawker.

We have received exchanges from thirty-five states, ranging from Washington to Maine and Minnesota to Florida. As we have not enough space to comment on all the exchanges, we gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following during this year;

"The Anemone," Spearfish, South Dakota; "The Athenian," Athens, Pa.; "The Booster," Chadron, Neb.; "The Budget," Galesburg, Ill.; "The Budget," Lawrence, Kansas; "The Budget," Boyertown, Pa.; "The Buzz," Hutchinson, Kan.; "The Pugler," Russell, Kansas; "The Blue Pencil," Holton, Kansas; "Baker Orange," Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas; "The Blue and White," Junction City, Kansas; "The Cardinal," Lincoln H. S., Portland, Oregon; "The Cambridge Review," Cambridge, Mass.; "The Crimson," Ft. Scott, Kan.; "The Clarion," Appleton, Wis.; "The Centralian," Central College, Conway, Ark.; "The Crook," Crookston, Minn.; "The Classicum," Odgen, Utah; "The Delphian," Kalamazoo, Mich.; "The Daisy Chain," Waco, Texas; "The Dinosaur," Laramie, Wyoming; "The Daedalian Monthly," College of Industrial Arts, Denton, Texas; "The Echo," H. S., St. John, Kan.; "The Echo," H. S., Emporia, Kan.; "The Echo," Hazelton, Pa.; "The Forum," St. Joseph, Mo.; "The Flashlight," Summerfield, Kan.; "The Gleaner," Pawtucket, R. I.; "The Hyak," Annie Wright Seminary, Tacoma, Wash.; "The Huisache," San Antonio, Texas; "The Herald," H. S. Westfield, Mass.; "The Index," Oshkosh, Wis.; "The Interlude," South Bend, Ind.; "The Jayhawker," Kansas City, Kansas; "The H. S. Life," Clay Center, Kan.; "The Lion," La Grange, Ill.; "The Luminary," Kansas City, Mo.; "The Leader," Western State Normal, Hays, Kansas; "The Maccasin," Hastings, Minn.; "The Mountaineer," Butte, Montana; "The Messenger," Wichita, Kan.; "The Messenger," Durham, North Carolina; "The Morgan Record," Clinton, Conn.; "The Oak," Berkeley, Calif.; "The Oracle," Winfield, Kan.; "The Oracle," Normal, Valley City, North Dakota; "The Orange," White Plains, New York; "The Orange and Black," East High School, Waterloo, Iowa; "The Ottawa Campus," Ottawa University, Ottawa, Kan.; "Pebbles," Marshalltown, Iowa; "The Polygraph," Riverside, Calif.; "The Prospector," Warden, Idaho; "The H. S. Pulse," Jasper, Alabama; "Papyrus," Stamford, Conn.; "The Phoenix," Hiawatha, Kan.; "The Record," Central H. S., Syracuse, New York; "The Register," Burlington, Vt.; "The Retina," Toledo, Ohio; "Rays of Light," McPherson College, McPherson, Kan.; "The Spectator," West H. S., Waterloo, Iowa; "The Scout," Muskogee, Okla.; "The Soo," Rapid, Sioux Falls, Iowa; "Students' Herald," Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas; "Student Life," Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.; "The Seminarian," Charlestown, West Va.; "The Sugar Beet," Garden City, Kan.; "School Days," Downs, Kan.; "The Stranger," Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada; "The Trident," Santa Cruz, Calif.; "The Tenderfoot," Salida, Colo.; "The Toltec," Durango, Colo.; "The Trumpeter," Lexington Military Academy, Lexington, Mo.; "The Tiltonian," Tilton Seminary, Tilton, New Hampshire; "The

Tiger", Elkins, West Va. ; "The Tiger", Little Rock, Ark. ; "The Tatler, Bethlehem, Pa ; "Tahoma", Tacoma, Wash. ; "The Voice", Olmsboro, Ky. ; "The World", St. Paul, Minn. ; "The World", Topeka, Kansas; "The X-Ray", Titusville, Pa.

EXCHANGE JOKES

To one who talks and talks and talks,
This motto may appeal-
The steam that blows the whistle,
Can never turn the wheel.

"Ding-a-ling-ling!"
Went the "pesky" thing,
Soon one morn at break of day,
When of clover and of hay
I was dreaming.
Then I crawled me out of bed,
Cussed the clock and scratched my head.
"It's cold," I said, and back to bed;
So when the roll at school was read,
I was dreaming.

Man's like a kerosene lamp-
He isn't especially bright;
He's often turned down; he frequently smokes,
And usually goes out at night.

DIPPY

If a pound of tea costs thirteen cents
At half past one today,
And the grocer is so bald he wears
A dollar five toupee,
And with every pound of tea
He will give two cut glass plates,
How soon will Willie break his face
On his new roller skates?

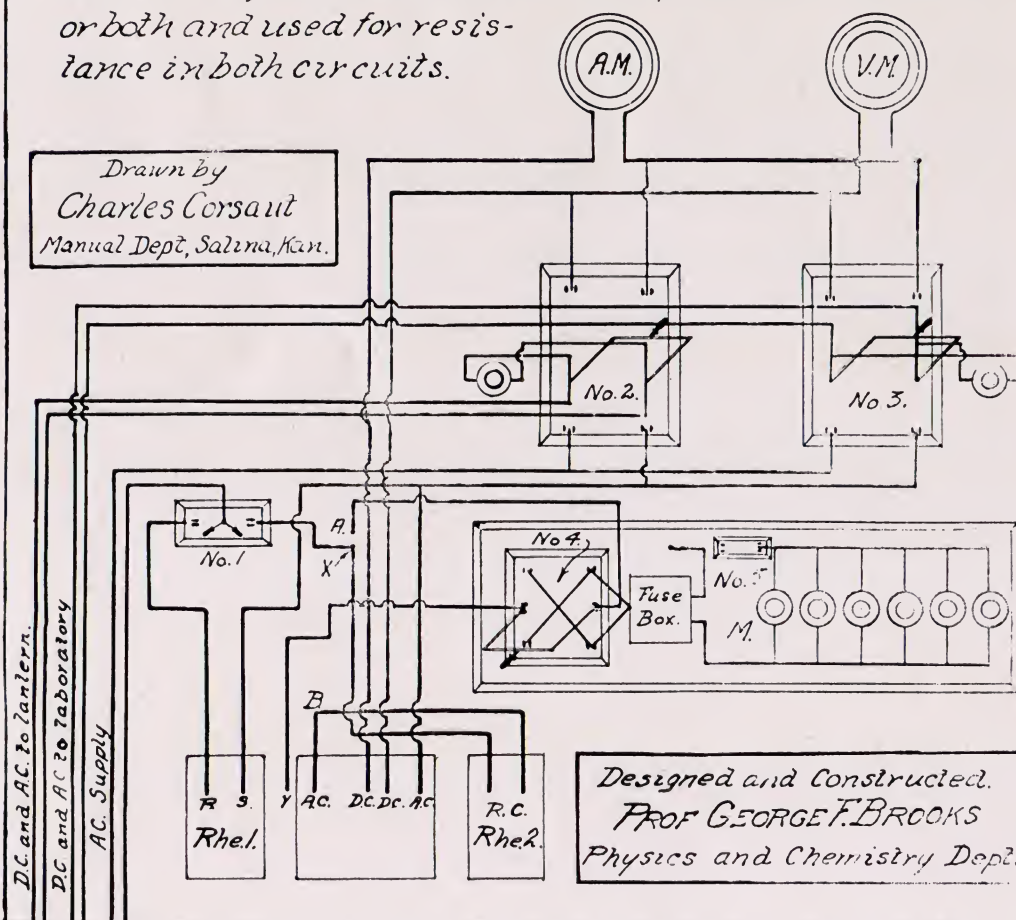
PHYSICS.

"Watt-hour you doing here?" asked the instructor in Physics.
"Eating currents," replied the student, "anode you'd catch me."
"Wire you insulate this morning, any way! Can't you relay shunts
get up in the morning?
"Amperently not."
"Fuse going to do that every day, you take your hat and go," replied
the teacher and the current was broken right there.

DIRECTIONS.

Switch No. 1 to left and No. 2 down gives A.C. to lantern or lecture table. Switch No. 1 to right and No. 2 up gives D.C. to lantern or lecture table. Switch No. 1 to the left and No. 3 down gives A.C. to lecture table and Physics laboratory. Switch No. 1 to right and No. 3 up gives D.C. to lecture table and laboratory. Switch No. 1 to right and left with No. 2 down and No. 3 up gives A.C. to lantern or lecture table. Also D.C. to Physics laboratory and lecture table. By connecting X and A; also Y and B lamp Rhe. M. may be substituted for Rhe. No. 2. By connecting S. to B Rhe. No. 1 may be substituted for lamp Rhe. 5 or Rhe. No. 2 or both and used for resistance in both circuits.

Drawn by
Charles Corsaut
Manual Dept., Salina, Kan.



Our New Switchboard

A very convenient piece of electrical apparatus has been installed in the science lecture room this year. Its utility and value will be partially understood when it is said that it renders every part of the adequate equipment of this department a hundred-fold more convenient and therefore more useful. The piece referred to is a rather complicated switchboard. It was not purchased of an electrical supply house, however, but was designed and built by Mr. Geo. F. Brooks in his own laboratory. Anyone who observes the large number of combinations possible by its use, and the ease with which it is handled will appreciate the skill and ingenuity that Mr. Brooks has shown in its design and construction.

The switchboard is composed of a voltmeter and an ammeter, two double-throw double-pole switches, one double-throw single-pole switch and two lamp indicators. It is connected with the line wire which supplies the city alternating current and with a lamp bank rheostat. This rheostat is mounted on the switchboard and is connected with two other wide range rheostats and also with a rectifier which changes the alternating city current to direct current, the most useful form for laboratory work. The switchboard is mounted on the wall back of the demonstration table and within easy reach of the operator. Its convenience lies in the fact that by merely throwing a switch the student in the laboratory may be supplied as desired, with either alternating or direct current of any voltage or amperage. The demonstration table is supplied with both the alternating and direct current at the same time or either alone for lantern or demonstrative purposes.

By leading the A-C current thru a rheostats one may secure any desired variation of speed. At the same time by connecting the D-C leads to the induction the coil terminals of the secondary may be discharged thru rotating Geissler tubes thus illustrating the effect of electrical discharge in a partial vacuum. The fact that the operator has in his hand absolute control over the two currents, direct and alternating, at all times makes possible the easy demonstration of such experiments as the electrolysis of water, hydrochloric acid, electro-plating, the separation of metals from solutions, the measurement of the strength of an electric current, charging storage batteries, etc.

The device has cost Mr. Brooks much time, labor and thought, and is the result of much experimenting, but he believes that the results are worth all the cost. The high school is proud of the fact that this piece of apparatus is a home product, and that it was installed without expense to the Board of Education except for the actual cost of the material used.

Farewell to the Seniors

Farewell, dear Seniors, fare you well
We underclassmen call;
We wish we might at least foretell
Success for one and all.

No more will your happy laughter
This fine old high school fill;
But still in the wide hereafter
You'll smile on Life's steep hill.

May many joys surround you,
And sorrow never be known;
But remember, if cares surround you,
We're sorry, every one.

Perhaps to college some may go,
To prove your talents there;
Though you may fight against a foe,
On battle fields be fair.

And you who at home will find
A solid comfort steal
O'er your "High" exhausted mind;
How pleasant that will feel!

But anywhere that you may be,
Look back as through a haze
To the glorious, glad, and free
Salina high school days.

Dorothy Day, '13.

Graduation Presents
Books - Watches - Jewelry

We can please you. Try us.
WILL'S BOOK & JEWELRY STORE

Our Family Shoe Store
SHERRIN BROTHERS

The Best at a Moderate Price

High Art Suits

A man is often admired for his good looks when it is the clothing the credit is due. It is possible for every man to buy this admiration, and who doesn't like to be admired? The fit and make of a coat or a pair of trousers have everything to do with his appearance. If you want stylish, well-made clothing, come to us.

Hills & Solberg

121 S. Sante Fe

Model Steam Laundry

138 S. Sante Fe

Phone 91

**Stiefel Bros.
For Ladies' Goods
Salina, Kans.**

**Gray Building Stone
Crushed Rock
Cement Blocks
Brick**

Our gray stone for laying rubble, ashler and broken ashler work is just what you need to face the lower story of a nice residence. It is considered quite the thing in Kansas City, Denver and other large cities. We furnished the face rock for the Country Club building and for two nice residences in Salina. Look them over.

The Salina Vitrified Brick Co.

Lee Baking Powder

will make all your Flour Foods Light, Sweet and Wholesome

16 oz. can 25c.

At all Grocers

Save the Coupons

Louis Alt

Repairs and Paints Carriages, Wagons and Autos

New Vehicles

Of any Style Built to Suit Customer

140 S. 5th Street

Phone 52

Salina, Kansas



Graduation Day for the Class of 1912

Next to her wedding, this is probably the most eventful day in a young woman's existence. She is honored and admired and a trim, natty appearance increases the admiration.

Classy, snappy footwear denotes taste, culture, good breeding.

Here is one of many we are showing.

May we have the pleasure of welcoming you?

"La Palonia"



SORTER-SEITZ
FOOT FITTERS

J. W. Neptune, M. D.

SALINA KANSAS

Over the Hub

E. Paul Burke, D. D. S.

DENTIST

Office Telephone 89

New Location, "Over Hub"

During Vacation Remember

SANITARY ICE CREAM

can be had any day. We don't wish a vacation.

"The Sanitary"

Phone 397

The Young Maiden

Is most charming in her graduating days.

Let us preserve that charm pictorially.

The Rolfe Studio

New Seitz Bldg.

Phone 247

S. Santa Fe

RUSH, the Dentist

BULKLEY & BISHOP BLDG.

Office Phone 417

Res. Phone 432

Dr. J. H. Bower **Osteopathic Physician**

Office Phone 664

Bulkley Building

Residence Phone 792

For the newest, best and at the lowest price
with the most quality in

Furniture, Rugs and Curtains

you will have to go to

John J. Geis

113 and 115 N. Santa Fe Avenue

Olney Music Co.

The Old Reliable

Here Today Here to Stay

**Remember the
Olney Plan
Is the Only Plan**

**Investigation will
Prove this Statement**

Do not

**forget that we have the only General
Merchandise Store in Salina carrying
a complete stock of Groceries, Dry
Goods, Shoes, Tinware, etc.
Come in and we will treat you right.**

**AUSTIN, GEHR & AUSTIN
137 North Santa Fe**

C. B. Myers

GENERAL HARDWARE

Phone 280

115 S. Santa Fe

106 S. Santa Fe Ave.

Phone 125

Henry C. Low
For Drugs

Guth's Candies

Kimball's Candies

FULLERTON BASE BALL GOODS
(FULLY GUARANTEED)

A piece of goods, in shape, style, finish, and quality, with a "money back" proposition that no self respecting ball player can afford to pass up.

LET US SHOW YOU real base ball quality.

EKSTRAND'S THE STORE OF QUALITY

THE SALINA MERCANTILE CO

Dry Goods

Ready-Made Garments for Ladies and Misses.

MILLINERY

Summer Garments

— for —

Misses, Women and Children

Every garment is so made as to bring out to the highest degree graceful line and perfect fitting qualities.

Childrens' Dresses

Made of white French Lawn, lace and embroidery trimmed in a wide variety of dainty styles. Size 6-14, @

\$2.49 to \$10.50

Misses' Morning Dresses

These simple dresses are new and desirable and are appropriate for porch or outing wear. Percale Dresses @

\$1.98 and \$3.49

Gingham Dresses @

\$3.98, \$4.98, \$5.98

New Wash Skirts

Exclusive models in French Rep. Pique and Linen Reps, @

\$2.49, \$2.98

Linen,

\$1.98, \$2.49

Pique

\$2.49, 2.98 and 3.98

Watch for our Showing of Norfolk Linen Dresses

Greatly Reduced Prices on Our Spring Coats and Suits.

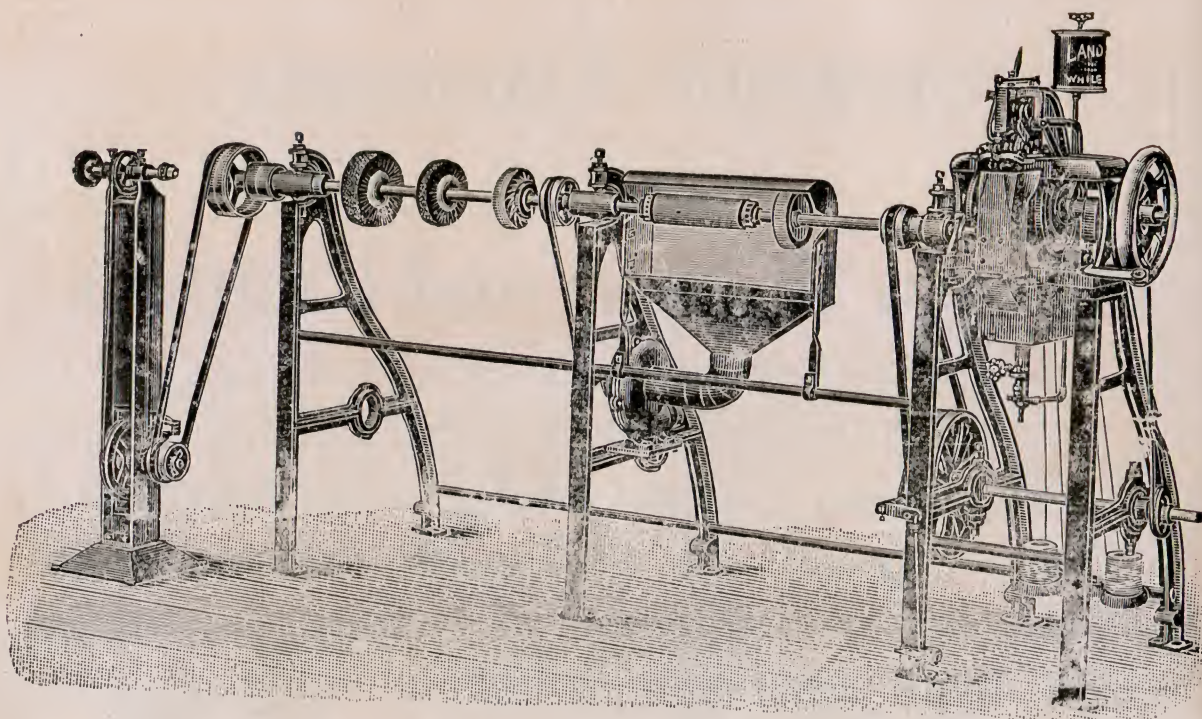
Linen Coats @ \$4.98, \$6.98, \$7.50 and \$9.50.

French Rep. Coats in Tan and Black @ \$7.50 and \$9.50.

A Special Showing of Ladies' Lingerie and Tailored Waists. Values up to \$2.00. Special @

98c.

Heyward's



"Shoe Repairing While You Wait." Salina Shoe Parlor.

116 W. Iron

J. C. McARTHUR

To Our Advertisers

The "Habit" thanks the professional and business men of the city for their liberalness in subscribing for advertisements. We hope their interest in the high school paper will not flag and that the "Habit" will in the future, as in the past, be profitable to the advertiser and the school by their means.



THE ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.
BUFFALO, N.Y.

WE MADE THE ENGRAVINGS FOR THIS BOOK.

Hoyt & West
are giving you the best of
bargains in
Trimmed Hats.

THE KANSAS WESLEYAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

THE EFFICIENT SCHOOL FOR BANKS AND RAILROADS

Furnishes more Bankers, Civil Service help, Commercial Teachers, R. R. Stenographers and Telegraphers, than any other school. U. P. contracts to take all our male operators, and allow salary while learning. We guarantee position for complete course or refund tuition. Twenty Instructors, eighteen rooms, one thousand students. **TERMS REASONABLE.**

NEW FEATURES—Farm Accounting, McCaskey Register, Wireless Telegraphy. Write for Catalog and Free Tuition Prize Offer. No agents out to get you to sign up. Address,

T. W. ROACH, Pres., 201 S. Santa Fe, Salina, Kansas

Salina
Steam Laundry

SALINA, KANSAS

Phone 22

Watch for Announcement of Palm
Garden Opening

Mr. Herbert Ramsdell will have charge of the Soda Fountain Department this year and will serve you with anything you want.

REED'S DRUG STORE

Phone 176

113 S. Santa Fe



THE
COM
Miss Gra
ate, class
success in

THE BUCKLEY DRY GOODS
COMPANY extend congratulations
Miss Graduate and to you Mr. Gradu-
ate, class '12, and wish for you big
success in your life work.

THE BUCKLEY DRY GOODS
COMPANY extend congratulations
Miss Graduate and to you Mr. Gradu-
ate, class '12, and wish for you big
success in your life work.

Young Men

When your thoughts turn to a spring
suit, sir, turn your steps this way and
you'll strike the best.

Stevenson's

"The Home of Honest Values"



